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LIMA, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1904.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

ALL HOPE FOR PEACE

Has Been Abandoned By the Japanese
Officials at Tokio.

Disguised Officers and Soldiers of the Japanese
Army Are Flocking Into Korea and the
Russians Consider It a Secret
Occupation.

LONDON, FEB. 4.—8:17 P. M.—A
DISPATCH TO REUTERS TELE-
GRAM COMPANY FROM TOKIO
SAYS: "THE GENERAL IMPRES-
SION HERE IS THAT ALL HOPE
OF PEACE IS GONE."

"THE ELDER STATEMEN HAD A
CONFERENCE THIS AFTERNOON,
AT WHICH THE EMPEROR WAS
PRESENT. IT IS BELIEVED A
WEIGHTY DECISION WAS REACH-
ED."

BELIEVED

That Russia Is Massing Troops to
Prevent Japanese Invasion.

Tokio, Feb. 4.—Premier Katsura and his associates in the cabinet gave a dinner today to eighteen representative peers and communicated to them the nature and progress of the diplomatic relations with Russia. The Marquis Ito had a private audience with the emperor at which the situation was discussed. These and other incidents clearly indicate the seriousness of the situation.

It is generally believed that Russia is marching troops north of the Yalu river so as to be prepared to resist a possible invasion by the Japanese. The cabinet, elder statesmen and commanders of the army and navy are in almost constant conference for communication.

There is however, no indication of the course they intend to pursue. The belief is prevalent that Russia is seeking to provoke Japan to provide the initiative.

The first break in the reticence of the Japanese government was the publication today of four of the dispatches from Manchuria and Siberia, which are significant, showing as they do the end of events.

The Europeans are preparing to send their families to Shanghai. Every steamer from Japan, it is added, conveys to Korea many Japanese officers and soldiers in disguise, and their presence in such numbers is regarded by the Russians as being a secret occupation of Korea.

Panic Is General.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 4.—Advices received here from Korea that the feeling of panic is general there and that depression prevails at all the sea ports, where massacres of foreigners eventually are apprehended.

Preparation For Siege.

Tokio, Feb. 4.—The Japanese commercial agent at Vladivostok, was notified Wednesday by the commander of the Russian garrison, that he might at any time, in accordance with orders from St. Petersburg, have to proclaim a state of siege. Consequently, he desired the agent to make preparations for the eventual departure of Japanese residents. Should any wish to remain, they will be ordered to repair to Harbin.

Japanese official reports confirm marked military activity in Manchuria. Houses have been prepared at Liao Yang, Haicheng, Kaitchow and other places for the accommodation of Russian soldiers. Cars also have been requisitioned to transport ammunition and stores. Troops are steadily moving in the direction of the Yalu and the Chinese residents of Yingchou are preparing for flight.

Discussing Situation.

Tokio, Feb. 4.—Another cabinet meeting took place this morning. The ministers will meet again this afternoon when the emperor will be present.

SIGNIFICANCE IS ATTACHED IN NAVAL

Circles to Departure of American Monitor for
Canton. Gravity of Far East Situation
Said to Be Cause.

Washington, Feb. 4.—Significance is attached in naval circles to official announcement by the navy department today, that the monitor Monterey has left Hong Kong for Canton. In view of the recent report that the foreign quarter in Canton had been threatened. It is believed here that the departure of the Monterey for that

ARCHBISHOP FARLEY SAILED

Today for Naples On His Way to
Rome—Will Return By
Easter.

New York, Feb. 4.—Archbishop Farley, of New York, sailed today on the steamship Prinz Adalbert for Naples, on his way to Rome. He will return in time to hold the Easter service in the cathedral. The archbishop was asked whether it was true that he intended to represent to the pope that the banishment of women from church choirs, in according with a recent edict of the pontiff, would work great hardship in this country. The archbishop said that he did not propose to say anything to the pope about the matter.

ORDONEZ IS GAME.

Buyes Ayres, Feb. 4.—There is no truth in the reported flight of President Ordóñez of Uruguay. Advises from Montevideo say the city is quiet and that President Ordóñez recently made tour of the city and suburbs to reassure the people. It is also denied that the revolutionists are advancing on Montevideo.

FIRE

Fiends Appetite at Work

In the Cities.

Cleveland Firemen Have Narrow Escape

And Are Compelled to Jump From Windows to Save Their Lives.

Elegant Private Residence in New York and a Big Philadelphia Firm Badly Dam- aged.

Cleveland, Feb. 4.—While fighting a fire at the Cleveland Brewing Co.'s plant, on Hough avenue today, five firemen were cut off from escape in the building by flames and were compelled to jump from windows and jump for their lives. All got out without injury. The loss to the brewing company was about \$6,000.

Fed on Luxuries.

New York, Feb. 4.—Fire today did probable damage of \$50,000 to the residence of Hyman Sonn, sweeping through the interior and consuming and ruining the valuable furnishings and many Chinese paintings inside. The families and servants escaped in their night clothing. The house was formerly owned by Louis G. Tewksbury, proprietor of a chain of buckt shops, who after amassing a large fortune, disappeared, leaving many creditors for large amounts. He is said to have expended about \$200,000 on improvements to the house.

Explosion of Naptha.

Philadelphia, Feb. 4.—The plant of the Printz Detergents Co., in the southern section of the city, was damaged by fire to the extent of \$60,000 early today. The explosion of a naptha tank, large quantities of which are used for the purpose of extracting oils and chemicals from the by-products of leather caused the fire.

Frank Feerlitz, the night watchman, was fatally burned.

BANKERS' ROW HAS RECEIVED

Rose, the Cleveland Defaulting
Cashier—He Will Be Given
Clerical Position.

Cleveland, Feb. 4.—Gen. A. Rose, sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary, for embezzling \$187,000 while acting as cashier of the Produce Exchange bank, was taken to Columbus today, to begin his term. Rose hopes to secure a clerkship in the prison.

In Bankers' Row.

Columbus, O., Feb. 4.—Ex-Cashier Geo. A. Rose, of Cleveland, was placed in the penitentiary today to serve ten years, for embezzlement. Rose will be placed in "bankers' row" for a few days until a clerical position can be found for him. Rose broke down in official circles here that a Russo-Japanese war would be certain to precipitate disturbances in China.

STEEL

Is Having a Better Demand.

Trust Busted

And Consumers Can Purchase

Hoops and Bands at Compe- titive Prices—Lower Rates Being Made.

Steel Corporation Is Blowing in Ad- ditional Stacks, and Has Large- ly Increased Production to Meet Requirements.

ANOTHER ONE HERE.

New York, Feb. 4.—Commenting upon conditions in the iron trade, the Iron Age says in its issue of today:

A good deal of interest attaches to the meeting at Cleveland tomorrow of the Miners and Shippers of Lake ores, at which prices for the coming season of 1904 and 1905 are to be discussed. Sales for the next season have been exceedingly light, and the condition of the pig iron market is such that merchant furnaces will need tempering figures before they take hold.

Sellers of southern foundry iron are more eagerly looking for business for forward delivery. The heavy bookings of the last quarter of the last year took care of considerable part of the stock, of current output, and of production for the first two months. It is now a question to proceed for the second quarter, and the feeling is weaker.

Furnaces Lake Shore and in the central west are making low figures, and reports of \$12 for No. 2 at furnace are current.

The steel corporation is blowing in additional stacks and has very largely increased production to cover requirements. The drastic measures of November and December have told, and it is said that even with the new capacity at work the requirements are urgent.

Specifications for steel are coming in at a more lively rate, and tonnage is increasing.

The arrangement existing among the three leading mills of the central west which make hoops and bands has gone to pieces, and low prices are being made. Since this preceded the fixing of prices for cotton ties, an open market for the latter, reports from the wire and tube trades continue excellent. Reports relating to the bar trade are mixed. Some note a very good tonnage and others complain of local cutting.

NO NICE WAY FOR NICE POLICE TO DO

Paris, Feb. 4.—Inquiry concerning the detention of Mr. Hurt and Mr. Ireland, two Americans, at Nice, has brought out the following facts:

On January 26, the police of Nice arrested Mr. Hurt, considering him to be a man named Hurst, who was wanted by the Paris police. Mr. Ireland on hearing of this, went to identify Mr. Hurt, when the former was also held as an accomplice.

The U. S. consul office immediately proceeded to demand proofs of his identity, the authorities replying that two days would be required, which resulted in showing that a mistake had been made in taking Mr. Hurt for the man Hurst. Unfortunately the two men had borrowed a few insignificant sums, owing to delay in the arrival of funds from home, and the sensational accounts of the local press alarmed them.

Hearing of these loans the authorities continued the investigation, in the meantime holding the men. The case is following the usual course of French procedure and the consulate is carefully following the case. Another examination of the police occurs and the consular lawyer has been charged to look after the interests of the accused. It appears to be established that it is a case of mistaken identity.

NAVAL MAN DEAD.

New York, Feb. 4.—Captain Charles Cornwall, commander until recently of the United States cruiser Chicago, is dead at his home in Scranton.

WAS TOO SENSITIVE.

Chillicothe, O., Feb. 4.—County Auditor John N. Miller, who shot himself with suicidal intent yesterday died early today, without regaining consciousness.

WELL KNOWN GAMBLER IN

Gaining Membership in Masonic
Lodge Has Brought Grief to
Many Friends.

New York, Feb. 4.—The success of a well-known gambler in gaining membership in Masonic circles which caused a sensation among members of the order when it became known some months ago, has caused the withdrawal of the charter from Mount Zion Chapter 231. This action has just been taken by the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons, in session at Albany. All the men of the chapter who were personally interested in the episode, the man who proposed the gambler, the committee that was supposed to investigate his character, and the officers who conferred the chapter degrees upon him, will be tried and ex-pelled from the order.

ANOTHER ONE HERE.

New York, Feb. 4.—Theodore Lewald, German commissioner to the St. Louis exposition, arrived today on the steamship Kaiser Wilhelm De Grosse from Bremen.

Throughout Thursday and Friday, the gale continued, then came a half hour's reprieve hard on deck.

On Friday night the barometer reported some still worse weather, and by 2 o'clock that morning, a 70 mile an hour gale was shrieking over head.

Struggling against it at reduced speed the ship made only 24.8 knots.

The bow of the vessel was swung straight into the wind, and there she lay for three hours, great seas breaking over her bow and her whole length hidden in the storms of spray.

Capt. Cuppers remained on the bridge constantly until the storm passed.

No person was injured, and no great alarm was felt among the passengers.

WIRELESS

TELEGRAPH

Tells of Tempestuous Voyage Just End-
ed By Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse.

Storm Followed Storm With Increasing Inten-
sity—Sunday All Ventilators Were Snap-
ped Off and Great Seas Encom-
passed Vessel.

New York, Feb. 4.—A wireless telegraph despatch from Nantucket light ship, says the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse, which will dock today, 48 hours late, experienced a most tempestuous voyage across the Atlantic, but all on board were reported well.

Soon after the departure from Cherbourg, the vessel ran into a heavy southeast. This soon shifted to the west and raised a heavy sea through which the steamship plunged heavily. The bow of the vessel was swung straight into the wind, and there she lay for three hours, great seas breaking over her bow and her whole length hidden in the storms of spray. Capt. Cuppers remained on the bridge constantly until the storm passed. The bow broke on Saturday noon, but left behind a gigantic roll. It was a wild scene, but so deep were the

plunges that most of the passengers were content to remain in their staterooms. However, it was but a brief respite, which the weather gave, and on Sunday following, the Kaiser struggled with another furious gale. This finally blew itself out and then came another, which toward midnight developed into a cyclone. A port ventilator went with a crash, the stout iron cylinder being literally twisted from its fastenings and hurled to the deck with a crash. The tops of five other ventilators were snapped off, some sailing overboard, others bounding and crashing about the decks.

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caucus received the unanimous vote of the democratic majority and was elected U. S. senator to succeed Louis E. McComas. The republican minority voted unanimously for McComas.

ISADOR RAYNOR

ELECTED SENATOR.

Annapolis, Md., Feb. 4.—In the Maryland legislature today, Isador Raynor, of Baltimore, who was nominated last night by the democratic

National Banks That Are Depositories of
Government Funds Must Pony.

Preliminary Money Needed for Construction of
Oceanic Canal Will Reach Fifty Mil-
lions—Twenty Percent Ask-
ed in Ten Days.

Washington, Feb. 4.—Secretary Shaw today sent the following letter to all national bank depositaries, holding special government deposits, regarding prospective calls for funds on account of Panama canal purchases:

Sir:—It seems probable that the government will be called upon in the near future to pay \$50,000,000 preliminary to the construction of an inter oceanic canal. In addition to this there are approximately \$5,000,000 of United States bonds which by their terms matured on February 1, 1904, and congress is considering a proposal to loan between \$4,000,000 and \$5,000,000 to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. To meet those probable demands, it will be necessary to withdraw at least \$30,000,000 from depositary banks.

You therefore are requested to make preparation for the payment on demand of 20% of your government deposits at New York. In the near future, possibly within ten days, you will be asked to transfer this amount to some one of the New York depositary banks, to be used in settlement for the canal right of way."

The department will surrender no United States bonds held as security for deposits with any bank until such banks have withdrawn all state and municipal bonds now held as such security, but securities of the district of Columbia, Philippine Islands and Hawaii will be retained, if desired.

Please acknowledge,

Respy,

SECY. SHAW."

RENO NEVADA TORNADO STRUCK.

Reno, Feb. 4.—A tornado struck east of Reno today, and destroyed much property, cutting a wide swath through the town, the Stone building a structure 70 feet long, was demolished.

500 MEN SCOURING COUNTRY.

Memphis, Tenn., Feb. 4.—A special posse of over 500 men is scouring the country in search of Luther Holbert, who is accused of killing James Eastland.

Bloodhounds from Greenville and Parchman, the state farm are being used. The community is in a craze of excitement and further lynchings are feared.

BONDS SOLD TO PAY SOLDIERS.

Washington, Feb. 4.—A Cuban com-mission has been quietly operating in New York, with a view to placing a loan of \$35,000,000, the greater part of the proceeds to be applied to the payment of the veteran soldiers of the Cuban army of liberation. The com-

THE PEPPERMINT STICK.

Some Words of Praise for the Candy
of our Babies.

The old saying which holds has red stripes running around it on spiral turns. The body of the stick is white and slightly flavored with peppermint. It is very sweet and will become hard enough for a long time. So let me tell you I expect may have it six sticks for \$1.00. Though to eat a family of six two days. Break a stick or two in the middle eat half of it after dinner or after supper if preferred. That is enough candy for one day. It is used for children. Keep it in the house away from the pantry where the children can't help themselves. After dinner is over take it down break a stick in two and pass it around. The children will like it immensely. They will like it all the better for not being able to set it much of it. Never let them have all they want of it. A half stick is enough although a whole stick might be allowed occasionally. All the fancy stuff put up in boxes that cost a dollar or more cannot equal the old fashioned stick candy. SIX sticks of it contain more solid comfort and more nutrition than a wagon load of candies and painted bonbons. It is the candy of our forefathers. Our grandmothers used to eat it. Accept no other. Be sure that you get the proper trademark—red stripes running spirally round the stick. Beware of substitutes—Medical Talk.

THE WILD BIRD.

When the Naturalist Gets a Chance
to Study Him at Close Range.

For the greater part of the year fear is the dominant instinct in the life of nearly every wild bird or mammal which has to contend with man or even enemies of any kind. But with the periodic revival of the reproductive functions profound changes occur not only in the bodily parts, but in the instincts which govern their movements and life. The parental instincts, which are essential to the generation and successful rearing of the young, begin to assert themselves and by blocking or supplanting the sense of fear hold them to the focal point—the nest and later the young—during the period when parental care and even parental sacrifice is necessary.

This wonderful parental instinct, or series of instincts, rises gradually like a fever, reaches a maximum and then slowly subsides. When at its height every sense seems to be lost in an all absorbing passion. This is the time to approach the wild bird. We can watch and record with pencil and camera every act which occurs at the nest. We can approach us near as we please and by aid of the tent are enabled to analyze in detail the behavior of the same birds for a period of from one to three weeks.—Professor Francis H. Herrick in Harper's Weekly.

A GREWSOME MESS.

Mrs. Wolfe's Recipe For a Good Water for Consumption.

Mrs. Wolfe, the mother of the great general, kept a comprehensive cookery book, still preserved at Squier's Court, Kent. One of her recipes was for "a good water for consumption." "Take a peck of garden snails," says the prescription, "wash them in beer, put them in an oven and let them stay till they're done crying; then with a knife and fork pick the green from them and beat the snails, shells and all, in a stone mortar; then take a quart of green earthworms, slice them through the middle and strain them with salt; then wash them and beat them, the pot being first put into the still with two handfuls of angelico, a quart of rosemary flowers, then the snails and worms, then ergotin, bear's feet, red dock roots, burberry brake, bilberry, wormwood, of each two handfuls, one handful of rucumarine and one ounce of saffron well dried and beaten; then pour in three gallons of milk; wait till morning, then put in three ounces of cloves well beaten, hartsorn grated; keep the still covered all night; this done, stir it not; distill it with a moderate fire. The patient must take two spoonfuls at a time!"—London Chronicle.

Courage of a Horse.

Horses painfully contend on the race track for victory out of their own native courage and ambition—not under punishment, for, as a rule, the courageous horse will "stop" or "shut up," as the technical phrase is, when whipped or spurred at the finish of a race. In California some years ago a running horse broke one of the bones in a foreleg near the close of a heat, perhaps seventy yards from the wire. He faltered for a moment and then, recovering himself by a mighty effort struggled on and won the heat practically on three legs.—Country Life in America.

No Great Difference.

Bilker—My sakes! Here's a story of a man going to marry a woman he doesn't know! Empeck—that's nothing. The only difference between him and the others who marry is that this fellow isn't decided to the point of thinking he knows her.—Baltimore American.

Likely to Do So.

"We had known each other slightly," said Miss Eddy White, "but never to speak to until one day while out skating I fell down quite near him, and"—"Ah, yes," replied Miss Peppermint, "that broke the ice, of course!"—Philadelphia Press.

Mr. C. O. D. Delivery.

"You delivered your speech in a manner that was most timely and effective." "Yes," answered the political orator. "I had to be particular about the delivery of that speech. It was a C. O. D. transaction!"—Washington Star.

Hagee's Cordial of Cod Liver Oil is the best known remedy for coughs, colds, weak lungs, bronchitis, consumption, catarrhal conditions, ner-

vousness, sleeplessness, malabsorption, skin diseases, rashes, weakness, convulsions following fevers, etc. It contains no grease.

STUPIDITY OF SHEEP.

The Way These Exasperating Foolish Animals Kill Us.

A sheep herder gives some of his experience in handling sheep on the western ranges in the following:

We have to watch them every minute and if vigilance is relaxed for an instant the entire flock is likely to commit suicide. In handling most animals some degree of self-help or intelligence can be relied on to aid the owner in saving their lives, but sheep seem to set deliberately to work to kill themselves.

If caught in a storm on the plains, they will drift before the wind and die of cold and exposure rather than move 100 yards to windward to obtain shelter in their corral. To drive sheep against the wall is absolutely impossible. I once lost over 100 head because I could not drive them to cover 200 feet away.

In the corral they are still more foolish. If a storm comes up, they all move "down wind" until stopped by the fence. Then commences the proceeding so much dreaded by sheepmen, known as "piling." The sheep will climb over one another's backs until they are heaped up ten feet high. Of course all those on the bottom are smothered. Not one has sense enough to seek shelter under the lee of the fence, as a horse or dog would do.

Again, if a sheep gets into quicksand its fate teaches nothing to those that come immediately after, but the whole flock will follow the leader to destruction. No more exasperating stupid animal than a sheep walks.

A RABBIT CAT.

The Manx Tailless Feline Was Once a Seacoast Frenzy.

It seems probable that the tailless Manx cats originally came from Cornwall. They managed to survive longer as a distinct breed in the Isle of Man than in Cornwall, the predominance of the common tabby cat being of course aided in the latter district by the fact that, although remote, it is part of the mainland of England, whereas new cats could be carried to the Isle of Man only by sea. The Manx cat which first attracted modern attention was a very different animal from the variously colored specimens which now bow prizes at cat shows. It was always the color of the color of hair and had fur like a hare.

Like a hare, too, it always moved its hind legs together. Its chief food was crabs caught on the beach, and when transported inland from the seacoasts it very seldom, if ever, survived long. No cat of this kind has been seen for many years in the Isle of Man, though there are plenty of tailless cats, its crossed descendants, to be purchased there. Wherever it originally came from, the Cornish or Manx cat was more nearly a separate species than any kind of short cat now existing.

It was a seacoast animal, with fur, color, absence of tail and method of locomotion obviously adapted by the inheritance of ages to its habit of catching crabs and other small life below the ebbing tide.

To Avoid a Tie Vote.

In the history of our comic literature there have been many genuine "Irish bulls" recorded, but rarely one that is of a nearer brand than that encountered at a political gathering on Locust street above Broad, in Philadelphia, says the Record of that city. A convention of delegates had been called to revise the rules of the party, and in order to expedite matters a delegate moved that a committee of fifteen be appointed to draft the proposed rules. Before this was adopted another delegate suggested that a committee of fifteen would be unwieldy and proposed an amendment reducing the number to eight. This was agreed to, but before its adoption an aged delegate, with a rich Milesian brogue, arose and solemnly proposed, "Mister Chairman, I move you that the committee be increased to none, so that in case of a tie vote there'll be a majority of wan."

Not Without Distinction.

A note of family pride was struck in the conversation between three small Reading boys the other day. The parts played by their respective grandfathers in the civil war were being depicted by two of the boys in vivid colors. The career of each, it seemed, had been halted by confinement in southern prisons, and it was on the latter fact that the lads laid particular stress. The third youth, unable to match these recitals with any military achievement of his own grandfather, preserved an enviable silence for awhile and then, not to be outdone, said dismally:

"Why, that's not so much. My Uncle Bill was in jail a long time, and he was never in the army at all!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Four Kinds of Liars.

The late Sir Frederick Brumwell was famous both as a witness and arbitrator in engineering disputes. It is told that his brother, the late Lord Justice Brumwell, on giving advice to a young barrister told him to be careful of four kinds of witnesses: first, of the bar; second, of the liar who could only be adequately described by the aid of a powerful adjective; third, of the expert witness, and, finally, of "my brother Fred."

A DREAM OF BLISS.

Cobwicker—This flat of yours is rather warm, isn't it?"

Crabshaw—Yes; I wish the janitor would turn on that steam heat of his and keep the place as cool as it was last winter.—New York World.

A NIGHT ALARM.

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the brassy cough of croup, which sounds like the children's death knell and it means death unless something is done quickly. Foley's Honey and Tar never fails to give instant relief and quickly cures the worst forms of croup. Mrs. P. L. Candler, of Mountain, Ky., says: "My three year old girl had a severe case of croup; the doctor said she could not live. I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar, the first dose gave quick relief and saved her life." Foley's Honey and Tar is best for croup and whooping cough, contains no opiate, and cures quickly. Careful mothers keep it in the house. Refuse substitutes. For sale by H. F. Vorkamp, corner Main and North streets.

People grow old by thinking themselves old. As surely as they think this it will come true, for thought is creative.

Dr. Humphreys.

Specifies enjoy the greatest popularity and largest sale in their history, due to intrinsic merit. They cure the sick.

1—Fever, Convulsions, Inflammations, 25

3—Worms, Skin Diseases, Worms, 25

4—Teething, cold, Crying, Wakefulness, 25

5—Marasmus, of Children, Adults, 25

6—Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, 25

7—Nervous, Tachymic, Paroxysms, 25

8—Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo, 25

9—Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach, 25

10—Sore Throat, Sore Mouth, 25

11—Sore Throat, Sore Mouth, 25

12—Whooping Cough, 25

13—Young Larvatus, Headaches, 25

14—Sore Throat, Sore Mouth, 25

15—Inflammation, Rheumatic Palms, 25

16—Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague, 25

17—Catarrh, Inflammation, Cold in the Head, 25

18—Whooping Cough, 25

19—Kidney Diseases, 25

20—Nervous Debility, 25

21—Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed, 25

22—Grip, Hay Fever, 25

Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price.

Dr. Humphrey's New Pocket Manual of all Diseases mailed free.

Humphrey's Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Sts., New York.

THE NEW DOCTOR.

Do not despair; there is a cure. There is a magician, a surgeon of rare skill, one who carries in his dispensary the Elixir of Life, and who by his touch restores languid brains, takes old bodies and makes them new. Have you ever met this doctor? Doctor Ozon?

He is an enemy to dependency and death to worry. Try him. He fights pessimism with optimism, the past with the future, and is a philanthropist of rare merit, for he asks no fee. He is as kind to the poor as to the rich, and his door is open to every hand. And where may we find this surgeon, so skilful, and what are his office hours?

As you know, you read between the lines. I mean the air, the fresh air, the pure air and clear. Open the window and let the healer in; breathe deeply, slowly and become a new being.

Do not despair, but keep the window open. Do not fear this doctor, for in ozone is life, and in the mystery of the air is one of the mysteries of our very being. Breathe deeply and take to the open. Keep near the soil if you would know real happiness. Let the artificial life alone. Do not envy the moths. Let them fly, let them sit about the flame. Keep near nature, be natural, and open your lungs to Doctor Ozon. He is as the wine, yet he carries no next mornings. He is hope personified. He is contentment, and an artist who paints in no dark colors.

So breathe deeply and have new visions. Seek the open, leave the city for a ramble, and take to field and fen or woodland. So breathe deeply. And behold, ye pessimist, I observe in you an optimist. Ye grumbler, what is this? A song? So breathe deeply; yes the fact that scowled is smiling, and desire is modified, for possession is nearer than you thought.

Breathe deeply if you would know of the mysteries, breathe deeply if you would know of the unspeakable moments, breathe deeply, forgive your enemies, and envy none. How artificial the present life, how studied, how decreed by fashion; see, even the hand shake is robbed of its sincerity, and the grip that lifts is now but the meaningless touching of the fingers.

But some are bound to fashion and to wealth, and to whom it has been decreed that they must lugibus with the artificial. But luxury is laborious.

And some of us are poor and bound to the wheels of want and to washdays. And poverty stings.

But, be he rich or poor, there is Doctor Ozon, the philanthropist, the optimist and friend of all. Call on him.

Breathe deeply in the open, again and again and again; fill the lungs with life, and watch wretchedness flee and contentment come. Then as you return to your home, be it mansion or cottage, you will see with new eyes, you will hear with new ears, and speak with a new tongue, for Dr. Ozon has these gifts for all who faithfully seek him.—Chas. F. Raymond in Medical Talk.

THE CHARGE SUSTAINED.

The household was duly sworn. "You charge this man with being insane," said the court; "on what do you base the charge?"

"Well your honor," said the witness,

rainily trying to choke down his emotion, "This man is plumber. My pipes were out of fix, I sent for him. He fixed 'em in fifteen minutes. When I asked for his bill, he said that was all right because it didn't take him long and he had another job in my neighborhood, anyhow."

"A hopeless case," exclaimed his honor, as he signed the commitment.

CASTORIA.

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the Signature of

Pat H. Hitchcock

Mr. Austin's Pancakes will help you to regain that lost appetite. At grocers.

ORIGINAL SIDE SHOW MAN.

John Lewis, the veteran showman, died last week, aged seventy-four, in Circleville, O. He began his career with Van Nostrand's and traveled with Van Amberg's wagon show. He was the original side show man. J. A. Bailey, of Barnum and Bailey's show, worked for Lewis in his early career.

Mr. Lewis was owner of the side shows attached to John O'Brien, Thayer & Noyes, the French combination shows, Stowe, Fisher & Atkins, and was also at one time manager of Sells Bros.' side show.—Ohio State Journal.

All druggists guarantee every hot-dog of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for a grippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.—Feb. 2nd

Mr. Lewis was owner of the side shows attached to John O'Brien, Thayer & Noyes, the French combination shows, Stowe, Fisher & Atkins, and was also at one time manager of Sells Bros.' side show.—Ohio State Journal.

With simple A B C With Euclid, Latin, Greek away, And let divine Terpsichore In each academy hold sway.

For what are figures? What is skill? In Virgil's or in Homer's speech?

The cakewalk leads us higher still Than altitudes the sages reach!

Wouldst thou, England, hold thine own?

And take among the great thy part?

Acknowledge dancing's not alone

A simple pastime, but an art.

—London Chronicle.

TODAY.

It's so easy to murmur, "I'll do it tomorrow"—it's so near, yet so far away; but postponement is often prophetic of sorrow—then why not do it today? "Tomorrow" is misty, is vague and

SOLD

To M. V. Eaton Was
Parsonage

Of South Lima

Presbyterian Church on
S. Elizabeth St.

Robert Lisle Injured at Loco-
motive Works Yesterday
Morning.

Celebration of Feast of St. Blasie
Yesterday at St. John's—News
Items of Interest—Person-
al Mention.

Yesterday, M. V. Eaton purchased
the Presbyterian parsonage on south
Elizabeth street, occupied by the Rev.
Curry. The present church home will
also be turned into cash, and the
revenue gathered from these two
sources will greatly reduce the
indebtedness which will result from the
building of their new church at the
corner of Kirby and Elizabeth streets.
It is understood that a parsonage will
also be erected on the same property,
which contains a block of about 200
feet square.

Lonesome Johnnie.

John H. Thaucher, former telegraph
operator at the C. & E. ticket office,
but who has been exiled to the target
tower at the Erie and O. S. crossings,
shows symptoms of poesy, which is
due to enforced lonesomeness, leap
year, and the ground hog's proclamation.
Here is the way he informs his
superiors that he is going to retire for
the night:

Now I am going in the hay,
So please don't call "S. J."
If a train should stop before I wake
Don't report, for gracious sake.

Lucky Bad Luck.

An accident which might have re-
sulted fatal, happened to Robert Lisle,
a machinist at the Locomotive Works,
yesterday morning. Mr. Lisle was
operating a turret machine, when in
some manner, his clothing caught in a
revolving shaft and was mostly torn
from his body, meanwhile giving him
a severe shaking-up. He was con-
siderably bruised and lacerated about
the left side and arms, but considers
himself lucky in escaping with his
life.

Joe Coleman, also a machinist at the
Locomotive works, who sustained an
injury to his left eye about two weeks
ago, is suffering intensely, inflamma-
tion of that member having set in.

Seriously ill.

Yesterday, Bennett's invalid coach
carried Mrs. D. Grubb from her home
on Rowlands' avenue, to the home of a
relative on Second street. Mrs.
Grubb has a severe case of typhoid
fever.

Blessing Invoked.

Yesterday, the feast of St. Blasie
was celebrated at the St. John's church.
St. Blasie was a great physician
and a bishop in the early days of
the Catholic church, who, in cold
countries, blessed children by inter-
ceding with God for the protection of
their throats from disease. A burning
candle is held near each side of
the face and in front of the mouth
and the St. Blasie prayer repeated.

Cured Away By Illness.

Yesterday, a telegram was received
by the Reiff family, on St. John's ave-
nue, announcing the serious illness at
Galion, Ohio, of a sister of the genial
butcher, Christian Reiff, wife and
daughter left for that city yesterday
about noon.

Will Coast Some.

Louie Keck, W. G. Castle and several
other "young" fellows, are arranging
a sleighing party, and their destination
will be the home of a bachelor friend
in Perry township. Girls have
not been chosen, but W. G. says this is
leap year.

Surprised.

Mrs. Geo. Fury, of 498 McPherson
avenue, was very much surprised
when in answer to a knock at the
door, a crowd of friends and relatives
walked in with well filled baskets and
took possession of her home. The

event was in honor of her birthday.
Mrs. Fury was equal to the occasion
and proved herself a charming hostess.
Pit and music were the features
of the evening. Lunch was served
about 10 o'clock and at 11 o'clock, all
departed wishing Mrs. Fury more returning
birthdays.

Another Lecture.

Rev. W. S. Kress, of Cleveland, will
deliver a lecture on March 17th, at
the St. John's church, on the subject
of "St. Patrick and His American
Children." The reverend is considered
a very fine orator.

Intelligencies.

John Mack, of the south side fire
department, has purchased the P. O.
Sherrick property, 605 south Central
avenue. Mr. Sherrick has purchased
the Snyder homestead on south Pine
street.

Mrs. L. P. Kleindest is seriously ill
with pneumonia, at her home on Holly
street.

The Rev. Hagerman was a Dunkirk
visitor yesterday.

W. W. Bain is a grip victim, at his
home on south Pine street.

George Morris, of 615 south Central
avenue, is a guest of his brother Sam-
uel, over in Auglaize county.

Recovering from recent serious ill-
ness are Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Van-
sickle, of south Jackson street.

Miss Leila Little, of Grove avenue,
is a widow.

Rev. E. T. Bowdle was at home yes-
terday from Jackson center. He re-
ports sixty conversions at the meet-
ings where he assisted.

Miss Jennie Mowery, of Grove ave-
nue, is very sick with lung trouble.

Mrs. J. O. Manor, of Second street,
has returned from a visit to Portland,
Ind.

Mrs. E. C. Jacobs, of west Vine
street, who has been so critically ill
the past two weeks, is much improved,
and thought to be out of danger.

CASTORIA.
The King You Have Always Wanted
Authentic

WANA WHAT KINGS WANT.

The result of the King and Queen
shopping at the Irish industries exhibi-
tion recently held at Windsor has
been the creation of several new

fashions. Quite a stream of people,
indeed, is constantly passing into the
association's depot in Motcomb street,

Belgrave, and many are the requests for
articles similar to those bought
by the King and Queen."

This is especially the case with the
Caledon and Foxford tweeds, of
which the king bought enough to
make several suits, and the Queen
purchased several dress lengths. So

popular have their majesties made
these soft and beautiful tweeds that
several well-known tailoring firms
have applied to the association for
quantities of the material. Private

purchasers are searching in their ques-
tions as to the exact shade bought
by the Queen.

Another vogue born of the royal
shopping is the demand for New-
tonards scarfs, of which Lady London-
derry sold several to the Queen. It

is the opinion of those who were
first on the ground that the fluid on
Stripe's face was chamber lye.

The family is in destitute circum-
stances and will have to be cared for
by public charity.

The deplorable condition of the little children was

shown, while the police were at the
house. One little tot came into the
room carrying in its hand a piece of
bread covered with molasses. Another
child saw the morsel of food and
made a dash for it.

The story told by Stripe is supported
by two members of the household,
who claimed to have seen the strang-
er and heard him ask: "Is your name
Jake Stripe?" "You are the —— I
am looking for."

Mother can safely give Foley's
Honey and Tar to their children for
coughs and colds, for it contains no
opiates or other poisons. For sale
by H. F. Vortkamp, corner Main and
North streets.

LIVE IN THE PRESENT.

Much of the best energy of the
world is wasted in living in the past
or dreaming of the future. Some people
seem to think any time but the
present is a good time to live in. But
the men who move the world must
be a part of it. They must be a part
of it. They must touch the life that
now is, and feel the thrill of the move-
ment of civilization.

Many people do not live in the pres-
ent. It does not know them. They
are buried in books; they live in archi-
ves, and in history, but the great

thrilling pulse of the world they do
not touch. They are not a part of it.

The young man who would win

must plunge into the current of events.

He must keep step with the march of

progress. The current of the times

must run through his veins, or there

will be paralysis somewhere in hi-

nature.—Success.

Winter coughs are apt to result in
consumption if neglected. They can

be soon broken up by using Foley's

Honey and Tar. For sale by H. F.

Vortkamp, corner Main and North

streets.

QUEER

Story Comes From
Van Wert

Of an Assault**On a Man Deserted By
His Wife.**

The Woman Is Said to Be
Residing in This
City.

But Who the Man Is That Figured
in the Assault Is Still
a Part of the
Mystery.

An incident which would call out
grave fears for the safety of the people,
were it not for the presence of extenuating
circumstances, occurred on east Sycamore street about eight

o'clock Sunday night, says the Van
Wert Bulletin. The police were sum-
moned to the home of Jacob Stripe,

a very poor man, with a family of small
children, who were recently deserted
by the mother, now a resident of Lima.

Stripe claimed to have been called to his front door by a strange man, who dashed acid in his face, attempted to disembowel him with a dirk and afterward struck him a heavy blow on the body with his fist. At the same time, Dr. T. Jax Cole was called to administer medical treatment.

The police made a hurried investiga-
tion, but were unable to bring to light a
single clew. There were no tracks in the
snow about the house or the walks leading to it. The door, weatherboarding and floor of the porch, where Stripe stood, were not splashed and showed no signs of acid or a struggle.

It was learned that a man was seen running on the street some thirty minutes after the assault, but this shadow of evidence was not sufficient to constitute a clew, therefore the officers dropped the case.

Dr. Cole's examination disclosed
that Stripe's face was covered with some
fluid which produced slight inflam-
mation in his eyes. There is a cut in Stripe's vest and a bruise over the heart. The physician's attention, however, was not called to the cut in the vest until this morning.

It is the opinion of those who were
first on the ground that the fluid on
Stripe's face was chamber lye.

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stances and will have to be cared for
by public charity. The deplorable condition of the little children was

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streets.

OH, NEAUX!

An automobile named Jenux,
Raced an automobile to Bordeaux;
When picked up half dead.

He soberly said.

Hereafter I'll always geaux steaux.

—The Lyre.

Is it a barn? Use Dr. Thomas'

Electric Oil. At your druggists.

Coughs and colds, down to the very

borderland of consumption, yield to

the soothing healing influences of Dr.

Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

THE STAGE.

Victor Maes' play of "Captain Barrington," which will be seen at the Faurot opera house, Friday night, comes direct here from the Manhattan theatre, New York, concerns itself with a plot to capture General George Washington by treachery. The scenes are laid on the banks of the Hudson river. It was there that an old Tory, a former friend of the general, actually conceived the idea of luring him to a pretended dinner party, and then handing him over to the British soldiers. This is the basis of the play.

There is a good vein of comedy just enough to make the play refreshing. One of the features is the special incidental music including an overture by Manuel Koen, author of "Mr. Pickwick." There are two or three incidental songs, sang by a double male quartette in a scene in the British camp.

Saturday night at the Faurot opera house, there will be another production by that highly successful manager, Henry W. Savage, with a new comic opera called "The Yankee Counsel," written by two St. Louisians, Henry M. Blossom, Jr., and Alfred G. Robyn with Raymond Hitchcock in the title role, will be produced. Mr. Savage, who has scored such notable successes with "King Dodie," "Peggy from Paris," "The Sultan of Sulu," "The Prince of Pilzen," "The County Chairman," and the English Grand Opera Co. is expected to eclipse his former efforts with the new piece. The scenes of the new opera are laid in the tropical island of Santo Domingo, and, therefore, excellent opportunities are given to the scenic artists, costume designer and to the composer, Alfred G. Robyn, who excels in writing music of the thinking Spanish style. The chorus is one of the largest numerically and one of the handsomest that has ever been seen on the stage. There are flower girls, Spanish students, toreros, middies, mosquito girls, señoritas, etc.

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despatches must be addressed to
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Lima, Ohio.

WEATHER.

Washington, Feb 4.—For Ohio
fairly warmer tonight and Friday, ex-
cept snow in northeast portion; fresh
south wind.

The cotton craze is proving a formi-
dable rival to foot ball, and equally
as fatal in its effects on some fellows.

There are several local capitalists—
nor directors—who would be delighted
to sever their connection with the U.
S. Steel trust.

Crush belts will be popular with
the ladies this summer. Men will
continue to wear the same old leather
sur singlet that has kept them from
falling apart for several summers.
And from all this fashion proclamation
it is determined that men are pos-
sessed of greater constancy than women.

TOBACCO PUNCHES.

Some of the prospective delegates
to the Chicago convention appear
to be afflicted with the Hanna microbe.
Boil your delegates, Mr. President.—
Toledo News-Bee.

Plenty of Timber.

With Senator Hanna declaring that
"there are no trusts" and Senator off-
erake championing a bill which for all
practical purposes is a repeal of the
Sherman trust law it does seem that
Ohio ought to be able to supply
enough candidates for the presidency
for years to come to suit the trust in-
terests of the country.—Mansfield
News.

THAT SHAVING BILL.

There are some developments in
connection with the bill to establish
a barbers' commission which do not
make that measure smell with Williams'
shaving soap purity. Thousands of
barbers are opposed to putting
the whole trade into the hands
of three men to be developed into a
political machine. There is also a
strong intimation that the bill will
not have for one of its motives the driving
of colored men out of the barber
business, an era that certainly could
be accomplished were the commission
composed entirely of white tonsorial
artists. With a colored man in the
wood pile the bill should be given a
hair cut and shampoo before it is
turned loose.

EDICT HAS GONE FORTH.

The ward local option bill has the
seal of doom marked in big letters all
over it for this year. That is the Stan-
ley Herrick idea, and the reason given
is that it is too sensitive a subject
to deal with in a presidential year. In
plain English the protection of home,
and the soul of the people are of lit-
tle import when they come in the
pathway of political ambition. This
action upon the part of republican
leaders is also further proof that the
heretofore vaunted partnership exist-
ing between the republican party and
the ruler of the universe has been
sworned and the slogan "Stand pat"
still governs. Nothing must advance
except republican interests. Humanity
must remain as it is.

Fortunately the people of this com-
try cannot be made to believe that
proposition all the time.

STAGE REALISM.

Mr. Hoyte—"My uncle from the
country was here last week and say a
rural play at the theatre. He insis-
ted however upon attending the
matinee instead of the evening per-
formance."

Mrs. Doyle—"What was his ob-
jection to going in the evening?"

Mrs. Hoyte—"He said he couldn't
bear to see the farmers sit up so late."
—Town Topics.

Hood's Pills

To not cease nor let the atmosphere
of the house, and in the early history
of the country there were few if any
places of any importance that did not
welcome the sound of the coachman's
horn as one of the fascinating incidents
of pioneer life. As civilization pushed
westward the stagecoach was
ever in the lead of these pioneers which
blazed its pathway. These vehicles, as
well as their equipments, were compara-
tively crude in their construction
and unpretentious in their appointments,
but they admirably served the purpose
for which they were intended
and laid the foundation for the popularity
of coaching as a pleasurable pastime
developed in later years.

Coaching parties had been popular in
England and France for several genera-
tions before they were introduced in
this country, yet the sport is so wholesome
and enjoyable that it cannot be
doubted that in time it will become as
popular here as it is across the Atlan-
tic.—Illustrated Sporting News.

MOL
Helped Salsbury
Fix**One Juryman****Who Was Excused by
Prosecution.****Part of Money Paid Him Was
Afterward Returned by
Subsidized Talesman.****Some of the Witnesses Wanted Are
Out of the State, and Some
Are Sojourning Across
the Water.**

Grand Rapids, Mich., Feb 4.—When
the bribery trial of Alderman Jas. Mol
was resumed today, the redirec-
tions of former City Attorney
Lant K. Salsbury, the people's prin-
cipal witness was begun. Salsbury
testified that Mol helped him "fix" a
juror during his (Salsbury's) trial in
the superior court, telling Mol that it
was important to every one. Salsbury
swore that he got Mol to "fix" Martin
Meyers a talesman. Meyers swore
to all questions in a way so that he
would be allowed to sit. Meyers was
excused by the prosecution, however,
and Salsbury went with Dr. DeVries,
so he testified and secured the return
of part of \$150 which he had already
baid Meyers.

The prosecution rested. The de-
fense then demanded the presence of
all witnesses named in the information,
including Frederick H. Garman,
who is outside of the state, and Clay
H. Hollister, who is in Europe. The
court ordered them brought into court.
Garman was one of the promoters of
the deal and Hollister is cashier of
the Old National bank.

Only one remedy in the world that
will at once stop itchiness of the
skin in any part of the body: Doan's
Ointment. At any drug store, 50
cents.

WASTED INDUSTRY.**A Mouse Task That Failed Because
of a Lack of Ingenuity.**

A number of white footed mice
which I had in captivity, says a writer
in Country Life in America, escaped
from their cage to a cupboard in the
kitchen, and thence through a hole in
the plaster and between the laths to the
walls of the house. Every night they
came out for food. One evening I saw
a mouse come out of the cupboard. He
found a hickory nut on the floor and
attempted to carry it up the wall
twelve inches to the hole in the plaster,
but, alas, the crack between the laths
was too narrow, and after fumbling
with his burden for a minute or two
he dropped it to the floor. Next he
tried to push it in ahead of him, and,
 failing in that, he went in himself,
turned round and attempted to pull it
in after him. Occasionally it would
slip out of his paws and roll upon the
kitchen floor, and then out he would
come and repeat the whole performance.
He tried it again and again, but
with no better success. He kept at it
until far into the night, and when I
awoke at 7 o'clock the next morning
the first thing that I heard was that
mouse was a myth, and consequently
that it would be as impossible to find
any of his personal property as to dis-
cover a lineal descendant of his man
Friday.

Crusoe, however, was not by any
means an imaginary character in the
sense that Don Quixote and Gil Bias
were, for De Ioc, in portraying him
had in mind the seaman Alexander
Kirke, who was put ashore by his captain
on Juan Fernandez an uninhabited
island, in September, 1704. Now
Selkirk had with him on the island a
few books, nautical instruments, a
knife, a boiler, an ax and a gun, with
powder and ball, and it is this gun
which is owned by the English collector,
and it is known far and wide as
"Robinson Crusoe's gun."

A Careful Student.

A good story is told in the London pa-
pers of an Oxford freshman who was
asked in the beginning of the term whether he had proved a certain
proposition in Euclid. "Well, sir," he
replied, "proved is a strong word. I
rendered it highly probable."

The Doctor's Orders.

Dedella—"Pat are you ready takin' the
lock off the cupboard door, Pat? Are
you chazy?"

Pat—"No, darlint, the doctor told
me today that I must quit boilin' me
food, and I'm goin' to obey instructions."
—Cincinnati Times Star.

Steam coaches have to a large extent
done away with the use of the
coach as a link in the commercial chain,
but as a means of furnishing the highest
type of recreation the coach and
four is as popular today in the British
empire and in France as it was when
this was practicable the only means
of locomotion in those countries."

Mrs. Doyle—"What was his ob-
jection to going in the evening?"

Mrs. Hoyte—"He said he couldn't
bear to see the farmers sit up so late."
—Town Topics.

Stagecoaching in America was al-
most synonymous with the settlement
of the country, and in the early history
of the country there were few if any
places of any importance that did not
welcome the sound of the coachman's
horn as one of the fascinating incidents
of pioneer life. As civilization pushed
westward the stagecoach was
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well as their equipments, were compara-
tively crude in their construction
and unpretentious in their appointments,
but they admirably served the purpose
for which they were intended
and laid the foundation for the popularity
of coaching as a pleasurable pastime
developed in later years.

**THEY LOVED CHILDREN.**

**Great Writers Who Won the Hearts
of the Youngsters.**

It is one of the most lovable traits
in many of our greatest men that they
are skillful in winning the hearts of
little children as in capturing the
minds of their parents.

Was there ever a great man who did
not love children? If there was, and we
have never heard or read of him, his
greatness was by so much the less.
Even Sam Johnson related his fondness
in stories of pleasure when Bos-
well's baby daughter held out her arms
to him and pulled his hair when he
was not sufficiently attentive to her.

Bryson, whose own child life had been,
so saddened and embittered by a love-
less mother, worshipped his little daughter
Adie with all his passionate soul,
and history has no sweeter picture than
that of Souther singing his child to sleep
as he paced the floor with his "little
burden of love" in his arms.

Lamb's great heart had many a warm
corner for his child friends—all the
heart in fact, that his sister Mary did
not fill—and when he took his daily
walk through Edmonton it was the signal
for all the little children to flock to
him for a kiss, a kind word, or, better
than all, to take his hands or coat tails
and accompany him on his rambles.

It is little wonder that Charles Dickens,
"the great hearted one," was idolized
by the little ones; for there never
was a more entertaining companion
or one who could better "make himself a
child again" for their delight. There
are many staid men and women of
today who recall with pleasure and re-
gret the romps they used to have with
"Rosy" in the famous nursery at Gad-
hill.

Among great men of later days Mr.
Lewis Carroll must be counted "king
of the children's hearts." That soli-
tary, lovable "mixture of a man," who
was wedded to mathematics and to
children, had few pleasures apart from
one or the other. His study at Christ-
church was a perpetual nursery, its
corners and cupboards stuffed with
toys and sweets and all that appeals to
a child's heart, and here or on a river
picnic, surrounded by swarms of his
young friends, the mathematical pro-
fessor was always a boy, as full of
fun and as ripe for mischief as the
youngest of his guests. May his rest
be sweet, this chief of children's lovers!

"My daughter Amy was taken down
with that dreadful disease, St. Vitus
Dance. It affected one half of her
body on her right side, and was so
severe she could not dress herself nor
combed her hair. She could not
use her hand nor foot, and her feet
were constantly in motion. There was
a drawing of the mouth and half the
tongue was affected.

"I sent and got a bottle of
Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve
remedy, and she began to take it, and
in one week's time she was quite a lot
better. She continued gaining, and now
she has just finished the fourth
bottle, and I am happy to say is so
much better that she can help me
about my work, can wash the dishes
as well as before she had it."

Druggists throughout the
United States recommend and sell
Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Dr. Greene's advice is free at
all times. Write to 101 Fifth
Avenue, New York City.

AN EARLY BREAKFAST.

After a strenuous journey through
Hart county, during which he rode
many miles in a buggy, Special Pos-
tman Examiner E. S. McIntyre has re-
turned with a story illustrating the
courtesy of Kentucky farmers.

After dark one night Col. McIntyre
drove up to a farm house, and after
pounding on the door with his buggy
whip finally aroused the farmer, who
had been sleeping.

"Can I get a bed and an early break-
fast?" he asked.

"Yes, we can give you a bed and I
reckon an early breakfast, too."

All hands went to sleep but Col. Mc-
Intyre.

He had some papers to look over,
and at midnight turned in in what
seemed to him ten minutes after he
had gone to sleep he was awakened
by knocking on the door. He reached
for his trusty weapon, at the same
time wondering what burglar was
doing abroad among the farms of Hart
county.

"Get up in there!" a voice shouted.
"It's gettin' up time. Your breakfast
is ready."

Col. McIntyre arose in the dark,
slowly dressed, and came into the
breakfast-room.

"What time is it?" he asked.

"It's about 2 o'clock, I reckon."

"Well, what the thunder do you
mean in waking me at 2 o'clock?"

" Didn't you say you wanted an
early breakfast?" said the farmer.

Col. McIntyre ate his breakfast in
silence.—Louisville Herald.

WHEN BETSY HOSKINS MARRIED.

When Betsy Hoskins married,
Alas, attack the time,
For music lost its measure
And poetry its rhyme;

The blue skies blurred their azure,

The dark clouds never tarried,

But every one

To hide the sun.

When Betsy Hoskins married

Alas, my jug was up,

And all the wine of living

Turn'd bitter in the cup;

The summer time grew winter,

A previous weight I carried

Along the way

By night and day

All black and gray

When Betsy Hoskins married

Me.

Sighs!

When Betsy Hoskins married

Me.

Sighs!

THIRD**Fire of Extensive Proportion****Held Attention****Of Fire Laddies This Morning.****Old Dunan Planing Mill the Scene of a Lively Battle With Fire.**

Five Horses Taken Out of the Place By the Firemen—Two Other "Bings" of Less Importance Responded to.

The members of the city fire department will probably not sleep well tonight, even if they do not receive a call, for they have had three nights of fire fighting in consecutive order. Monday night they were up all night on account of the fire at the J. D. Sneed residence. Tuesday night they had the Heistand-Hover-Overy Co.'s candy factory fire to battle with and last night they had the third "bing" of considerable proportions to contend with.

Last night's call was sent in at 4:45 o'clock by H. J. Beckman, an east Elm street grocer, who reported that the old Dunan planing mill, at Elm and Union streets, was ablaze. The central and south side departments responded to the call and the north side lads again rested at the central station while the battle was on.

The old Dunan mill is now occupied by F. M. Standish's feed store and feeding stables and it was in the office part of the establishment that the fire started. The entire upper portion of the old frame building was enveloped in flames when the department arrived and another long battle was fought before the fire was extinguished. Five horses that were in the lower part of the structure were taken out by the firemen but about \$600 worth of hay and chop feed was destroyed. The damage to the building is also considerable, the entire upper portion being burned away.

Two other calls were responded to by the central department during the morning, one being occasioned by the burning out of a dug at the home of W. N. King, 221 south Collet street, and the other by the overturning of a stove at the home of Wm. Astby on north Charles street. No damage was done at either of these fires.

VENERABLE**Mother of Judge Cunningham Died This Afternoon.****Passed Away After a Lingering Illness—Is Survived by a Family of Five Sons.**

Mrs. Elizabeth S. Cunningham, widow of Theodore E. Cunningham and mother of Judge Wm. H. Cunningham, passed away at her late home on west Elm street, death resulting from the general breaking down that was occasioned by her advanced age. She had been ill in health for some time and her condition had been critical for about a week or ten days. The deceased was one of Lima's pioneer ladies, and was loved by all who knew her. Her husband who was for many years, one of the most prominent attorneys in Northwestern Ohio, died several years ago. The deceased widow is survived by five sons—Judge Wm. H. Cunningham and T. N. and Harold Cunningham, of this city; Theo. E. Cunningham, Jr., of Chicago, and L. H. Cunningham, manager of the Marvin theatre, in Findlay.

RAILROADS IN MICHIGAN.**Are Rapidly Recovering From the Effects of Tuesday Night's Frightful Blizzard.**

Saginaw, Mich., Feb. 4.—The railroads in this part of the state are today rapidly recovering from the effects of Tuesday night's blizzard which tied up traffic more completely than any storm in many years. The Pere Marquette is now open on nearly all of its branches and the trains are running reasonably close to schedules. Train service between this city and Port Huron over the Pere Marquette was resumed today for the first time since Monday. The Michigan Central officials report that their northern division has been cleared and that trains are very little behind today. The Michigan Central has also cleared track between here and Detroit and is moving all its trains on this division today with little delay. The Pere Marquette which left Port Huron

Monday evening for Saginaw, and was snow-bound near Marquette, was pulled into the station today by double header. None of the roads have handled any amount of freight traffic.

Thumb Opened Up.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 4—"We expect to have the whole 'thumb' district of the state opened up by tonight," said Assistant General Supt. W. D. Trump of the Pere Marquette railroad to-day. Yesterday, we succeeded in getting the snow plow down from Harbor Beach, which is the northern meeting point for the Harbor Beach branch, to Port Huron, and we have started a train for Harbor Beach, today, followed by a relief train with coal and supplies. The high winds blow the snow back into cuts and cover the tracks several feet deep almost as fast as we can clear them. We also hope to reach Grind Stone City with a train today. Grind Stone City is the terminus of the division and has had no train for two weeks. By tonight, I hope that we will have the entire district opened up, and that we will be able to supply the snow bound towns with the much needed coal."

Exposure to a sudden climatic change produces cold in the head and catarrh is apt to follow. Provided with Ely's Cream Balm, you are armed against Nasal Catarrh. Price 50 cents at druggists or Ely Bros. 56 Warren street, New York, will mail it. The Balm cures without pain, does not irritate or cause sneezing. It spreads itself over an irritated and angry surface, relieving immediately the painful inflammation, cleanses and cures. Cream Balm quickly cures the cold.

FAST**Train on C. H. & D. Wrecked****At Tippecanoe****Journal on Rear Tender Truck Broke****And the Cars Were Dragged From the Tracks With the Engine.****Passengers Were Given a Severe Jolting But no One on Board Was More Than Slightly Injured.**

Passengers on board C. H. & D. train No. 7, the Detroit and Cincinnati fast mail, which changes crews in Lima at 2:10 a. m., passed through a serious wreck at Tippecanoe this morning, but aside from a severe jolting up and a few bruises, every body escaped serious injury.

That the result was not different and a long list of killed and injured is not offered to mark it as another calamity, is due to one of those small incidents which so frequently turn the scale. The accident is due according to a special report received by the Times-Democrat from the scene of the accident, to a broken journal on the rear truck of the tender attached to engine 202.

An order to stop at Tippecanoe had been received by Conductor Glancy of Lima, who was in charge of the train but, as the engine slowed up a later order was handed him, countermanding the former one, and he gave the signal to proceed. The train had reached the south side of the town but hadn't acquired its usual momentum when the break occurred. This fact no doubt saved the lives of passengers and crew, as even at the slow speed the cars were tossed about like straws and considerable damage was done.

The train was made up of five baggage and mail cars and five Pullman coaches and sleepers. The baggage cars left the trucks and jammed into each other, and two of the coaches were dragged after them, but settled down on the ties after a severe bumping. One of the Pullmans was wedged into the other but the flying splinters did not reach any of the passengers who were still in their berths.

The engine was first to leave the track and Engineer Eich and his fireman, both of Lima, were carried a quarter of a mile beyond a deep ravine, where the journal broke, before it came to a stop. The wreck train and crew from Lima was called out at once and left here about 5:30, the train being about an hour behind its schedule when the accident occurred. A train was sent from Dayton to transfer the passengers, who continued on to Cincinnati.

NOTICE TO APPLICANTS.

All those who are applicants for membership in Lima Lodge of Eagles, No. 370, can be examined between the hours of 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m. at Dr. L. J. Stenber's office, Metropolitan block, rooms 5, 6, 7.

FIND .**Made May Stop Giving****To Roosevelt****The Endorsement of Ohio League.****Sheets Has Fallen Into Another Job Where He Can Help the Trusts.****Bankers Will Try Again to Raise Money for Silver Service for Battleship Ohio—Ex-Governor Nash Gets Fall.**

Columbus, O., Feb. 4.—It has been discovered that the constitution of the Ohio League of Republican clubs does not permit of the endorsement of any candidate for nomination. The most that may be done under the constitution is to endorse the administration of any incumbent. This might seriously interfere with the plans of the Forakerites to have the convention in Cleveland endorse Roosevelt for re-nomination, had not the league already set a precedent of overstepping the constitution by endorsing Foraker for senator in 1895.

Sheets Gets a Job.
Columbus, O., Feb. 4.—A judiciary committee of the senate has appointed a sub-committee comprising Senator Stewart, of Cuyahoga; Chamberlain, of Lorain, and Ricketts, of Franklin, to cooperate with ex-Attorney General Sheets, in the codification of the Ohio trust and corporation laws. Sheets has already begun the work.

After Hocking Valley.
Columbus, O., Feb. 4.—The Federal Coal and Mining Co., operating mines near Minerton, Clinton county, filed suit in common pleas court today to compel the Hocking Valley railway company to build a switch from the main line to their workings. Discretion is argued.

Licensed to Do Business.
Columbus, O., Feb. 4.—Today's incorporations: The Sidney Wilson Co. Willoughby, general merchandise, by Sidney S. Wilson, Ernst F. Berkholz, C. B. Shaw, C. D. Horn, Rarandal, \$10,000.

Anchor Fence and Manufacturing Co., Cleveland. W. C. Moody, Arthur Adams, Phylladly; F. B. Norton, E. Shepardson, \$10,000.

The John Brenner Co., Youngstown, by John Brenner, Conrad Brenner, Carl Brenner, F. J. Mink, Mary Brenner, \$20,000.

Mansfield and Mt. Vernon Traction Co., Mansfield, to build an electric line between the two towns, by W. W. Branigan, A. B. Stock, M. H. Arnold, W. A. Hamblen, L. Fairchild, A. W. Lindsay, J. D. Dewitt, N. D. Pound, \$10,000.

Bankers Will Try Again.

Columbus, O., Feb. 4.—Steps will be taken at a meeting of the executive council of the Ohio Bankers' Association this afternoon to raise the \$25,000 needed for presenting the battleship Ohio with a silver service. Recently the commission appointed to make the collection reported to Gov. Herrick, that but \$2,300 had been secured. Each member of the association will be delegated a committee man for soliciting contributions.

Ex-Governor Nash Injured.

Columbus, O., Feb. 4.—Ex-Governor Nash fell upon an icy pavement yesterday afternoon and fractured the bones in the back of his left hand and wrist. The injury is painful, but does not confine him to his home. Today he was at his office as usual, the iron arm in a sling.

Appropriation For Expo.

Columbus, O., Feb. 4.—With the approval of Governor Herrick, a bill will be introduced in the house next week to appropriate \$25,000 for the St. Louis exposition commission. Effort will be made to rush it through during the week. The commission is being daily urged by the exposition managers to make early shipment of the exhibits as a serious freight congestion is anticipated.

Live Stock.

Chicago, Feb. 4.—Cattle, receipts \$8,000; market steady to easy good to prime steers \$5@\$5.65; poor to medium \$4.25@\$4.85; stockers and feeders \$2.25@\$4.10; cows \$1.50@\$4.24; heifers \$2.60@\$4.70; calvers \$1.50@\$2.40; bulls \$2@\$4.15; calves \$3.50@\$7.25.

Hogs, receipts today 22,000; tomorrow 25,000. Market slow to 10 cents lower. Mixed and butchers \$5.75@\$5.90; good to choice heavy \$4.90@\$5.05; rough heavy \$4.30@\$4.90; light \$4.40@\$4.80; bulk of sales \$4.80@\$4.95.

Sheep, receipts 15,000, sheep steady. Lambs steady. Good to choice wethers \$4.00@\$4.60; fair to choice \$3.75@\$4.10; western sheep \$1.50@\$1.90; native lambs \$4.50@\$5.75; western lambs \$1.50@\$1.60.

Squandering Money.

Columbus, O., Feb. 4.—Governor Herrick received a letter of protest from a Cleveland man today, inclosing a cartoon representing the rush of house employees to answer a summons from the speaker. The writer declared emphatically that it was disgraceful the way the legislature was

squandering the state money in paying political debts.

Doubt About Reduction.
Columbus, O., Feb. 4.—Doubt is expressed that the state levy will be reduced from 1.33 mills this year to 1.31 mills as Gov. Herrick desires. The levy as now apportioned gives the common schools 9¢ of the sinking fund. 18, Ohio State University, 15, Ohio and Miami Universities each 3¢ and Wilberforce University each .02 and of 1.33 mills.

To cut off .04 additional to the proposed reduction of the sinking fund by .05 to apply to the common school levy, would bring the sinking fund levy too low to produce the interest on the irreducible debt. Common school advocates are bitterly opposed to the plan to transfer .05 from that fund to the Ohio State University fund, a bill providing which comes up for final passage interest senate to morrow.

SLEIGHING**Party Entertained at Home of Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler.**

Columbus, O., Feb. 4.—It has been discovered that the constitution of the Ohio League of Republican clubs does not permit of the endorsement of any candidate for nomination. The most that may be done under the constitution is to endorse the administration of any incumbent. This might seriously interfere with the plans of the Forakerites to have the convention in Cleveland endorse Roosevelt for re-nomination, had not the league already set a precedent of overstepping the constitution by endorsing Foraker for senator in 1895.

Bulletin.
Washington, Feb. 4.—The following bulletin regarding Senator Hanna's condition, was given out immediately after the consultation: "At the consultation held this morning, no new feature was found in Mr. Hanna's condition. He is suffering from a recurrent attack of grip, with an unusual amount of physical depression."

Mr. Hanna's condition is such that he will be unable to go out of doors for weeks, even if no unforeseen development occurs. It is stated that the examination made by the physicians this morning did not disclose any affection of the heart or lungs.

MARKETS.

New York, Feb. 4.—The utmost confusion and excitement attended the opening of the cotton market. The bullish movement from New Orleans yesterday and the report that New Orleans' bulls had placed unlimited buying orders in the local pit just before the close of business last night had led many to believe that this morning would witness a resumption.

It seemed, however, that it was not against the world for this morning Liverpool instead of advancing as expected, reported a decline of 20 to 26 points under Egyptian and Continental selling. This led to a weak opening here with first prices at a decline of 47 to 59 points on the old and of 15 to 20 points on the new crop position.

Receipts were light but the far eastern situation looked very threatening and first there was no indication of New Orleans' support.

The decline attracted a general demand from shorts who were taking profits. New Orleans also reported a sensational break and Liverpool shortly after the local opening became spectacularly active and excited losing at times 7 to 8 points between sales.

The local market, however, after selling down to 15.30 for March 15.90 for May and 15.74 for July ruled firmer on renewed bull support.

New York, Feb. 4.—Very opening transactions in the stock market today carried the average of prices a small fraction lower than last night.

Declines of 5¢ in Brooklyn Transit and Sugar were the most conspicuous changes.

One or two of the Southwestern and Steel hardened a shade.

The general market was practically irregular. Wheeling and Lake Erie, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sainte Marie and Amalgamated Copper lost a point. Prices ran off sharply in the late dealings. The closing was active and rather weak.

General Markets.

New York, Feb. 4.—Butter receipts 3,799 packages. Firm. Extra creamery 25¢; creamery common to choice 15 and 23½; stale dairy 14 to 20; hand creamery 14 to 20.

Cheese, receipts 512 packages. State full cream fancy small colored Sept. 12; late made 10½¢; small white Sept. 12; late made 10½¢; large colored Sept. 12; late made 10½¢; large white Sept. 12; late made 10½¢.

Eggs, 6,889 packages firm and higher. State and Penna nearby average fine 35¢; state Penna, seconds to firsts 33 and 34; western extras 34; western firsts 33; western seconds, 32.

Live Stock.

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Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Feb. 4.—Cattle, supply light; market steady; heifers 3.00@3.20; cows, bulls and steers 1.75@3.75; fresh cows 2.5@3.50.

Hogs, receipts 10 loads; market active; prime heavy \$5.20 @ \$5.25; medium

SEVERAL NEW YORK THEATRES CLOSED.

New York, Feb. 4.—Mayor McClellan today ordered the following theatres closed: Grand Opera House, Madison Square theatre, Princess theatre, Vaudeville theatre, Huron street and 23rd and Seagulls, and the theatre part of the Hammer Museum. Last week, the mayor served notice on 19 theatres that unless certain alterations for safety were made by midnight, Tuesday, he would order them closed. The Grand

theatre, Vaudeville theatre, Huron street and 23rd and Seagulls, and the theatre part of the Hammer Museum. Last week, the mayor served notice on 19 theatres that unless certain alterations for safety were made by midnight, Tuesday, he would order them closed. The Grand

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theatre, Vaudeville

A QUESTION OF COLOR.

The Matter of Bright Didn't Seem to Figure in the Scheme.

The young man considers himself a man of resources, but when he is not at some meet it may be that he was a few days ago. He has been very attentive to a certain young lady, and he is coming up to her with the idea that he can turn her judgment to his service, but that is not what he means.

It is unnecessary to narrate what passed between them upon the occasion in question, but at the time the young lady's sister entered the room he was in the act of telling the young lady to be more attentive to him, as of course he deserved it, as he was young men generally do under such circumstances, but he was not very successful—not at all.

The young lady's sister said, "Excuse me," and started to leave the room, when his resourceful mind began to work. He felt that he ought to say something and sat it right away.

"Don't go," he said, "we've just been measuring to see who is the taller."

She paused in the doorway and looked at them intently.

"You're both about the same height," she said quietly, "but sister is much the redder."

Then she went out, and he was embarrassed—just a little.—New York Times.

SLEEPY WASHINGTON.

The Home Bound After Theater Crowd in the Capital.

"There is one peculiarity of Washington I have noticed," said a travel man at an up-town hotel, "and that is the absence of after theater crowds on the streets and in the cafes. In many big cities the hours from 11 to 12:30 o'clock are among the gayest of the day, the streets are thronged with people hurrying to the cafes for a bite and a sup and emerging afterward to stroll slowly home or to the crowds.

"These midnight cafe crowds are lonely folks. They seem to be less restrained than at other hours of the day, when bent upon the same mission of eating. Perhaps it is the music and the lights and the Bohemian atmosphere suggested by the midnight hour. I will not deny that it is in a measure demoralizing. I am sure I would not want my two sisters of eighteen and twenty years to be in the crowd.

"I notice in Washington that as soon as the theaters let out the people make a break for home. They are anxious to get the first car that comes along and won't wait a moment, but would rather hang to a strap.

"Washington is a frightfully dull place at night. I hate to get hung up here overnight. But I suppose it's a good thing for the young folks that the town is a little slow." —Washington Star.

WHISTLING JUGS.

Curious Relics of a Very Ancient Drinking Custom.

Whistling jugs are curious relics of very ancient drinking custom. All the northern nations set great stress upon a man's power to take off his liquor without putting down the glass or beaker, and in Saxon glasses old ale buckets have been found made without foot or stand, so that the drinker could not rest them upon the board until they were emptied.

But even after that was accomplished the hardy drinker was expected still to have breath to spare, and the whistling jugs, a comparatively modern invention, were intended to indicate this. Many of them were made by German silversmiths—though they are also to be seen in earthenware—during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and their form was such that when the contents of the jug had been imbibed a whistle was sounded through which the drinker might blow if he were able.

The most advanced type of all had a little windmill besides the whistle, which worked a dial showing the power of the blow. Sometimes an ordinary whistle was left on the table and won by the last tosser who could get a sound from it—Pearson's.

Rejected With Scorn.

A certain social organization called the Young Woman's Club found itself in difficulties after the lapse of some twenty years. The "young" women were no longer rightly named. Mr. William H. Crane, the actor, was once consigned by some charming girls in regard to the name of their prospective club. Their object, they wrote, was the building of character. They wished that to be suggested in the title and also the fact that they were unmarried. Mr. Crane replied that he had a name for the club, "the Building and Lone Association."

The Matinee Girl.

The matinee girl existed as early as the eighteenth century. In Japan girls on those days used to throw them pins and purses at the feet of the "leading man" as he minded along "the flower walk" to the stage. Pictures of these "heroes" were an early product of Japanese wood engraving, and these portraits were secret treasures of many maidens.

The Will Was There.

He—So your husband has given up smoking? It requires pretty strong will to accomplish that. She—Well, I'd have you understand that I have a strong will—New Yorker.

Unconscious Power.

The Lawyer—I'm afraid I'm going blind. The Friend—Never mind, old man. So long as you retain your sense of touch you'll be all right—Judge.

Worry, whatever its source, weakens, takes away courage and shortens life.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature: *Charl. H. Flattin*

DISARMING THE GODS.

How Chinese, Japanese and Hindoo Boys Prepare For School Life.

At one time or another since the beginning of time there has been a demand for the child. The present or astrologer tends to consult the chance of lucky time. Future prediction must be often to avoid the disasters of the gods, whose anger is especially directed against a boy.

The Chinese father who adores his son will make the minutest pains to conceal the records of the air that the young lady's sister entered the room he was in the act of telling the young lady to be more attentive to him, as of course he deserved it, as you men generally do under such circumstances, but he was not very successful—not at all.

The young lady's sister said, "Excuse me," and started to leave the room, when his resourceful mind began to work. He felt that he ought to say something and sat it right away.

"Don't go," he said, "we've just been measuring to see who is the taller."

She paused in the doorway and looked at them intently.

"You're both about the same height," she said quietly, "but sister is much the redder."

Then she went out, and he was embarrassed—just a little.—New York Times.

STARTLED.

By some sudden sound she drops the vase upon the floor. She is nervous and may be told that nervousness is a luxury which only a rich woman can afford to indulge in. Nervousness has cost many a woman her position. Sometimes when women run machinery the price of nervousness is mutilation, a finger lost or perhaps the whole hand crushed.

Nervousness in women is common but a symptom of womanly disease. It is useless in such cases to "doctor" for the nerves alone. Cure the diseases which attack the delicate womenly organism and nervousness will be cured also.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It tranquillizes the nerves and induces refreshing sleep.

"In the fall of '89 I was troubled with nervousness, headache, heart trouble and female weakness. Mrs. Miss Blanche M. Bracey, of New York City, recommended your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took it and began to improve rapidly. Considerable improvement was made by the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' for the space of five months, and in less than a year had regained my former health.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pillent clear the mucky complexion.

JAPANESE POETRY.

It is Confined to Lyrical Expressions of the Utmost Brevity.

Japanese poetry is absolutely confined to lyrical expressions of the utmost brevity. The Japanese poem is generally limited to three, four or five lines and seldom exceeds a few dozen. One would look in vain for a poem of the length of Bryant's "Thanatopsis." Japanese literature has never invaded the epic field and knows no metrical form which even remotely resembles an ode, a ballad or a long poetic narrative like "The Ancient Mariner." Also minor metrical arrangements like the rondeau, triplet, villanelle, etc., are absent. Of what then does Japanese poetry consist? If one discusses its apparent lack of scope and resources with a Japanese, he is sure to point to the "Manyoshin Kogin" (Collection of Myriad Leaves). True enough, its bulkiness is most alarming, as it extends to 122 volumes. But it proves to be only an anthology of short poems, each complete, bearing no relation to other stanzas, except in the choice of subject, the work being divided into poems of spring, summer, autumn, winter, poems of parting, love, sorrow, etc. Collections of this kind, admirably printed and supplied with numerous indexes and elaborate commentaries, are published at intervals under the auspices of the government. They represent the classical poetry of Japan.—The Reader.

FEMININE INTUITION.

The Philosophy of the Girl at the Candy Counter.

The girl at the bonbon counter put up five large boxes of judiciously selected candy under the personal supervision of a nervous young man. He left a card for each of them, handed over a list of addresses for their delivery, paid his bill and walked out looking decidedly giddy.

"Ought to bag a sweetheart out of that broadside," remarked the cashier.

"Guess again," said the salesgirl. "Its caramels to eat fare that he has a sweetheart and that he has quarreled with her, first, probably. He is sending candy to his ladylove's dearest friends, because he knows they will not fail to tell her about it."

"A candy counter is the horoscope of the human heart to girls who can read it. When a young man buys a pound of candy, any old thing handy, without looking twice at it, his affections are not very deep set. When he begins to get particular in his selections, Cupid is getting in his fine work. The lovers' quarrel inevitably ends in such a reckless display as you saw just now. When the reconciliation takes place, we shall have nothing in stock good enough for that fellow. When he's married, he'll stop coming."—New York Press.

INSECT MIMICS.

Clever Disguises That Save Them From Their Enemies.

A well known naturalist tells us of an insect in Nicaragua so completely disguised as a leaf that a whole host of the ants who prey upon it actually ran across it without recognizing it as their food. Mr. Schaefer noted in South America another insect, one of the mantids, which not only mimicked the leaf cutting ant for its own protection, but, like its model, carried in its jaws a fragment of leaf about the size of a dime.

Even more wonderful is the disguise of the mantis of Java, which turns itself into so exact a semblance of an orchis flower that the insects upon which it feeds visit it in hope of a sweet, but remain to furnish pollen.

The heliconio butterflies, which are avoided by all insect eating creatures, are exactly imitated by another class, which are so good to eat that if they did not assume a protective disguise they would be exterminated, and they do so to such perfection that even expert naturalists sometimes cannot distinguish them. Another authority mentions a small beetle which turned itself into so good a copy of a wasp that he was afraid to touch it with his fingers.

COMPANY PLEAS.

Sunday School Teacher—I hope all the little girls in my class love God? Eva Brown—I do. Sunday School Teacher—That's right, Eva. Now tell us why you love him. Eva Brown—Get to—Lippincott's Magazine.

There is a whole chapter of sordid history in the admittance of the bright difficulties; meet them, greet them beat them."

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature: *Charl. H. Flattin*

THE OIL MARKET.

Item oil \$2.09
Peanut oil 1.95
Ricin oil95
White House oil 1.35
Curing oil 1.55
Coch Co. W. Va. oil 1.65
New Castle oil 1.72
North Lima oil 1.58
South Lima oil 1.51
India oil 1.41
Savanna oil 1.28
Kansas Oil.
Neodesha, south \$1.36
Neodesha, north 1.12
Bartonsville oil 1.14
Heavy oil89

Another Case of Rheumatism Cured By Chamberlain's Pain Balm.

The efficacy of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the relief of rheumatism is being demonstrated daily. Parker Triplett, of Graysby, Va., says that Chamberlain's Pain Balm gave him permanent relief from rheumatism in the back when everything else failed, and he would not be without it. For sale by all druggists.

Wm. M. Melville, Special Agent.

COT HIS HAIR BACK.

Was Perfectly Bald When He Started to Use Newbold's Herpicide.

Frederick Marshall, Maryland black, Butte, Montana, bought a bottle of Newbold's Herpicide, April 2, 1903, to begin to use it for entire baldness. The hair fell off in his scalp without dead and in 20 days he had hair all over his head. On July 1, he writes, "my hair is as thick and luxuriant as any one could wish." Newbold's Herpicide works an old principle and with a new discovery—destroy the capillary and you remove the effect. Herpicide destroys the germ that causes dandruff, falling hair, and finally baldness, so that with the application of the medicine, baldness ceases falling hair of once and a new growth starts. Sold by leading druggists. Send me in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

B. L. NEFF,
BROKER,

Both Phones 381, 214-215 Opera House Block.

ERIE RAILROAD.

Time Table Effective Dec. 27, 1903.

No. Trains West.

7 Pacific Express for Chi-
cago, Daily 1:30 p.m.

21 Chicago accommodation. Daily except Sunday. 8:45 a.m.

2 N.Y., Chicago L. & P. 11:35 a.m.

13 Wells Fargo Express Daily. Except Monday 4:29 p.m.

Trains East.

8 N. Y. and Columbus, Daily. 3:05 a.m.

22 Marion and Columbus. Daily except Sunday. 8:21 a.m.

4 N. Y. and Boston, Daily. 4:25 p.m.

14 Wells Fargo Express, Daily. Except Sunday 9:32 p.m.

Trains 12 and 14 will not carry baggage.

Trains 3 and 4 carry through coach Chicago to Columbus.

C. H. D. RAILROAD.

No. South Bound.

7 Daily, leaves 2:10 a.m.

11 Daily ex. Sunday, leaves 5:30 a.m.

1 Daily ex. Sunday, leaves 8:55 a.m.

5 Daily, leaves 12:15 p.m.

3 Daily, leaves 4:30 p.m.

9 Daily, leaves 6:10 p.m.

13 Daily, except Sunday 9:35 p.m.

25 Sunday only, leaves 6:50 a.m.

DETROIT SOUTHERN.

Change of time on Detroit Southern Railroad, in effect June 14th, 1903.

No. Going South.

Before William E. Riley, justice of the peace in and for Ottawa township, Allen county, Ohio.

Said defendant is hereby notified that said justice issued an order of attachment for the sum of forty-eight dollars and thirty-two cents (\$48.32), on the 18th day of January, A. D., 1904, and said cause will be heard on the 27th day of February, A. D., 1904, at 9 o'clock a.m.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING CO.

97-wed-thr-w. Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF SALE.

The undersigned as executor of the will of William H. Harper, deceased, will receive sealed bids until 12 o'clock noon, Saturday, February 13th, 1904, for the sale of the real estate hereinabove described.

The terms of sale are cash, and no bid will be received for less than the appraised value of each parcel of land as hereinabove set out. Said land was formerly the property of Dr. W. H. Harper, and is briefly described as follows:

TRACT NO. 1.—The north half of the northwest quarter section thirty-five (35) German township, Allen county, Ohio, containing eighty (80) acres. Appraised at \$6,000.

TRACT NO. 2.—Thirty-nine (39) acres out of the south end of the west half of the southwest quarter of section twenty-six, German township, Allen county, Ohio. Appraised at \$2,925.

TRACT NO. 3.—Fifty-seven (57) acres out of the north end of the east half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-seven (27) German township, Allen county, Ohio. Appraised at \$2,725.

TRACT NO. 4.—In lot five hundred and thirty-four (534) in the city of Lima, Ohio. Appraised at \$4,000.

TRACT NO. 5.—In lot number five hundred and thirty-five (535) in the city of Lima, Ohio. Appraised at \$3,500.

The undersigned reserves the right to reject any or all bids. As soon as the bids are opened and considered, the successful party will be notified of the acceptance of his bid and will be required to pay the purchase price within ten days thereafter.

Address all

How the Race Was Won

By CRITTENDEN MARRIOTT

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

of the great international races was fast approaching. Marvelous tales had come from abroad regarding the performances of the *Erin*. The British had gone fairly wild over her, and their supreme confidence had had a depressing effect on this side of the water, where the new defender, the *Virginia*, had done nothing to show that she was greatly superior to the *Columbia*.

Stanhope had been readily admitted to the yacht club, and his boat, constructed by the famous old designer, had been accepted as the defender of the cup. Extraordinary pains had been taken to keep her lines secret. The shipyard where she was built had been guarded day and night by armed men, and she had been launched "in petto coats," which concealed her hull.

It was not until the day before that set for the first series of races that one of the sensational New York newspapers announced under scare heads that the *Virginia*, despite her enormous sail area, drew only fifteen feet of water; hence the paper declared the alleged fact that if the wind reached a velocity of even twelve miles an hour the American boat would inevitably capsize.

The first two races went off splendidly for the Americans, the *Virginia* coming in a good five miles ahead of her rival in spite of the fact that the latter also showed phenomenal speed. By the morning of the third race the yachting world had settled down to the conviction that Mr. Burke had discovered some new principle of hull building.

The result of the third race seemed so absolutely certain that *Stanhope* invited Miss Wentworth and her chaperon to be on board during it. It was not in accordance with racing customs to have any one besides the officers and crew aboard at such a time, but the superiority of the *Virginia* was so evident that it seemed impossible for harm to result.

And none did result until after the race was won. As the *Virginia* gilded smoothly across the line four miles ahead of her outclassed rival *Stanhope* turned to Miss Wentworth. "Are you carried away, Virginia?" he asked. The girl turned to him, joy in his triumph flashing in her face, but before she could answer a cry of terror arose. The excursion boat, with excitement over the unprecedented triumph of the American, had broken through the guard lines. The next instant came a grinding crash, and the paddle wheel of a gigantic ferryboat went tearing across the yacht, ripping her stern to pieces and pushing her beneath the water.

The suddenness of the calamity added to its awfulness. One moment the beautiful vessel, with towering masts and belying canvas, was there, the next only a confusion of broken timbers and struggling men.

As the boat went down like a stone *Stanhope* clasped Virginia in his arms and sprang overboard, and in a few moments they were picked up without sensible injury to either.

Putting Miss Wentworth under care of her friends, *Stanhope* hurried aboard the United States gunboat which had quickly dispersed the fleet and taken charge of the wreck. "Captain Edward," he exclaimed heartily, "I am Mr. *Stanhope*, owner of the *Virginia*. My entire fortune is in that yacht. She contains over \$6,000,000 in gold."

"What?"

"Her keel is of solid gold. You read the story in the paper the other day stating that the *Virginia* drew only fifteen feet of water. Well, that was true. Gold is nearly twice as heavy as lead, a golden keel is only half the size of a leaden one and its resistance to the water is far less. Consequently a boat with such a keel is much faster than one with the ordinary lead keel. I had to win this race so I sold all my property and turned it into gold to make a keel for the *Virginia*. Will you stay here and protect the wreck until we can get the wrecking apparatus?"

"I will, sir; I will."

Three hours later the work on the yacht had proceeded far enough to make certain the safety of the gold, and *Stanhope* set off to the home of Miss Wentworth, where he found her none the worse for her cold bath.

"I asked my question at the proper time, Virginia," he said, "but the bumbling of that boat robbed me of my answer. Did the moment carry you away?"

Shyly the girl looked up at him. "No," she said. "The moment didn't but—I think that you did."

The Traveling Story Teller.

The profession of hakkawati, or story teller, is a calling officially recognized in oriental countries, and the fortunate possessor of the necessary gift is sure of a welcome and a livelihood wherever he goes.

"It is this man," says an authority on oriental customs, "who beyond all others relieves the monotony of eastern life. I have seen the Arabian hakkawati seated in the middle of a large crowd, with the dreght throwing a ruddy glow over his mobile features, bring out clearly their varying expressions as he warms to his tale. The Arabs have a saying that 'smiles and tears are in the same khurig,' or wail, and so well does the real hakka-watti know his business that hour after hour he can make his dark-skinned audience shake with laughter or sit in sympathy with the woes of some imaginary heroine, or shiver and feel for their diggers, ready to spring to their feet to avenge some dastardly act of cruelty. No 'dime novel' of the western world could be more thrilling than is this legendary fiction of the peoples of the far east."

Puts an End to It All.

A grievous wail oftentimes comes as a result of unbearable pain from overtaxed organs. Dizziness, backache, liver complaint and constipation. But thanks to Dr. King's New Life Pills, they put an end to it all. They are gentle but thorough. Try them. Only 25c. Guaranteed by H. F. Vorkamp's drug store, corner Main and North streets.

Two years passed away, and the date

COL. M'BRIDE'S PET

By CYRUS DERICKSON

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

One day, while some of the officers of the Bengal lancers were tiger hunting, they found a baby tiger three months old and took it back to cantonments and presented it to their commanding officer, Colonel McBride. In due time the beast became full grown and was in and out of the bungalow like a favorite dog. He was apparently tame, but now and then he nipped and snarled and betrayed the ferocity lying dormant in his nature, but on such occasions he was given the whip and always crouched in submission at his master's feet. Like the average dog, the tiger had his likes and dislikes of men. Some of the officers never laid hands on his head without being rewarded by a low, deep growl, while he was ready to welcome and make friends with others. Among the former was Major Swift. He had exchanged from an English cavalry regiment and received cordially. He was a gay bachelor of forty, supposed to be possessed of a large income and a man who was first in society and sport of all kinds. That he had lived



"IT'S THE MAJOR!" HE GASPED.

a fast life was known to all, but that fact was not permitted to count against him. His many friends boasted of his gains or losses on the race track or at cards and held him up as a fine handed and a good fellow.

There had just been a breath of scandal about the major at Allahabad. It had been softly whispered that he had run through his patrimony and was hard up and that his success at cards was not always due to luck alone. These whispers did not circulate far and were stamped as the result of spite and jealousy. No one but the major himself knew that they were founded on fact and that they were the sole reason for his exchange. He was tendered a farewell banquet by the officers of his late regiment, and the soldier or civilian who had dared to repeat the gossip of Allahabad would have been silenced very quickly.

"Do you know, John?" remarked Mrs. Black, "I have actually never been in the same house since it was built more than two years ago?"

"You haven't?" exclaimed John. "If that's the case I guess I'd better give you a check this month and let you pay the bills. Do you think you'd know how to cash it?"

Mrs. Black received the check. That evening Mr. Black asked, not without sarcasm, if she had succeeded in endorsing it properly.

"Oh, yes!" returned Mrs. Black cheerfully. "How many bills did you pay?"

"None. It seemed a pity to waste all that money paying bills."

"Then what in the world did you do with it?"

"Oh," returned the little woman seriously, "I just deposited it to my own account!"—Collier's Weekly.

Samples of Munich English.

The following notice appears in the shop window of a picture dealer in Munich:

"The exhibition of the paintings which no every exception, whose alone prop. ety, and the possession of about 40,000 No. stiches of Kooper, cut of wood, art of stiches, colour prints, engravings, and ca. 6,000 Portraits also 10,000 sketches in hand. Aquatintes of german, english, dutch, belgian, Italian and french masters of the latest four centuries. Also an collection of miniatures and many old books. Whiches compleat collection are saleable.

Mrs. Patrons you want information about, send your please a letter to the possession J. Gernert, Bayariumring 303, Id. and Karlsplatz 20s. Id. Munich.

Catalogue of the collection is to preparation, and send the catalogues every Patron which to give his strict address."

This, says the correspondent, who kindly sends us the foregoing, rather emphasizes an experience of my own in Munich, where a shopkeeper trying to English to excuse himself for not having stock in an appliance I needed said

"I have not. I am very disagreeable."—London Outlook.

The Death Penalty.

A little thing sometimes results in death. Thus a mere scratch, insignificant cuts or puny boils have paid the death penalty. It is wise to have Buckle's Arnica Salve ever handy. It's the best Salve on earth and will prevent fatality, when burns, sores, ulcers and piles threaten. Only 25c. at H. F. Vorkamp's drug store, corner Main and North streets.

Alpin Women.

When Alpin, especially Alpine women, meet after a separation that has lasted some time they have a pretty way of telling each other their experiences in a sort of chat, and in the pleasant sound of their singularly sweet voices one forgets their wild and unkempt looks. The Japanese women are equally remarkable for the sweetness of their voices, but have the advantage over their Alpine sisters of delicate and dainty ways, the charm of which the most stoic globe trotter is constrained to own. If the women of Alpine-land are the drudges of the men in their youth and middle age, their opportunity for revenue comes with the lapse of years.

The curse of an angry old woman excite the utmost terror in the bravest bear hunter. He flies, panic stricken, from such names as shuanashui (mangy deer), tontonepo (bad pated boar) or, worst of all, rai-guru (corpse) or inno-sak-guru (godless fellow). After death her ghost is regarded with even deeper dread.

A Bird Friendship.

The rector of Woolstock, Mr. Gilbert Coventry, told me of a wild rook dove which one of his stable boys had reared from the nest. It slept in the open, however, and had full liberty. Soon

the good things on the rector's table attracted it, and it would appear through the open window at mealtimes, take hot soup with much zest and even slumber sherry with a wingless sparrow. At night it often slipped in and slept in the rector's bed on its back under the coverlet. One Sunday morning during the reading of the lesson the dove flew swiftly through an open window into the church and settled on the rector's head. Broad smiles spread over the faces of the elders and audible titters came from the youngsters. A gentle touch sent the bird down to the edge of the clerk's desk below, where it sat undisturbed.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Art of Making Hay.

How and when men first learned to make hay will probably never be known, for haymaking is a "process" and the product is not simply sun-dried grass, but grass which has been partly fermented, and is as much the work of men's hands as flour or cider. Probably its discovery was due to accident, but possibly man learned it from the pitas, the "cailing hares" of the steppes, which eat and stack hay for the winter. That idea would fit in nicely with the theory that central Asia was the "home of the Aryan race" if we were still allowed to believe it, and haymaking is certainly an art mainly practiced in cold countries for winter feeding. The result was a very pretty quarrel and the transfer of Phil's attentions to Miss Dora Meeks.

There had been no set engagement to break. That made Phil's attitude all the more aggravating. Janeey was for months bitterly unhappy over the rupture, although she let nobody see it, not even her mother. Outwardly she was gayer than ever, and so charming Mr. Leonard Trabue quite lost his head.

He had meant at first only to punish that pestilential fellow, Mayben—incidentally, of course, to divert himself and pass time otherwise heavy on his hands.

Teaching was merely a stop gap.

Literature was his chosen vocation. He meant to enter upon it through the gate of newspaper work as soon as he could scrape together a few hundred dollars.

The Gateses were not rich folk, but still comfortably off, and Janeey an only child. It is but just to say the fact had little to do with Trabue's falling in love. That came upon him unawares. But once he had realized his frame of affections he took full cognizance of it. Might it not be easier to make him immortal even here in the deep country, with a charming wife and assured comfort, than out in the hustle and bustle of a city? To settle it out of hand he proposed plumply to Jancy. He was dazed to get a refusal, distressed, almost tearful.

Next week the county paper printed, with flattering comments, a poem entitled "Leofric." Cane Creek read it because reading the paper thoroughly was certainly the part of trifles, if not of Christian duty. Still, it felt no curiosity as to the authorship until the rural press quite generally copied and praised the rhyme. A second bit of verse got reprinted in three city papers, so, upon the appearance of the third, Leofric's identity became a burning question, one that the editor himself could not answer. All he knew was that the copy came to him by the hand of Mr. Murdoch, a leading lawyer.

All winter long Leofric wrote intermittently, becoming more and more a riddle and a personage. All winter long, too, Phil Mayben ate Sunday dinners at the Meeks' table, and Leonard Trabue talked books and the world outside their shop windows.

The above shops you see men working sewing machines; at the edges of the pavement little dark bootblacks, Kurds, sit with their wooden blocks before them. Men pass selling water, grapes and nuts. A woman passes and then another, carrying a huge dark green melon in her arms solemnly, like a royal orb.

of the ways he felt that he must know exactly where he stood. Janeey had grown distinctly kinder. Still, there was something in her kindness that put him further off. She would be an ideal wife for him. A bold stroke would do it now. A year hence would be quite too late.

While the laughter and chatter were at noon he drew her apart and peered out to her her helpless, expectant, plump. Love he hardly noticed. Might they not, he pleaded, be intellectually comrade? Sustained by her companionship he felt himself capable of great things. He had already undertaken teaching and she was an unusually feeble inspiration of what he had done.

Then he tried to take her hand. Janeey withdrew it gently. "Tell me about it," she whispered, a lowering smile about her lips. Trabue bent to her ear and said hurriedly, "You must not mention it, sweetheart, but I am Leofric—Leofric, who wrote desolate and despairing things because you refused him."

"Indeed?" Janeey said, getting up from her mossy rock to step past him. Then over her shoulder, she added: "You will please wait until afternoon for your answer. I must go help about the dinner."

Dinner was so fine a feast Lawyer Murdoch declared he felt more than paid for his long drive out from town. He was Squire Gates' man of business and Janeey's sworn friend. Therefore nobody wondered at their confidential talk aside, and even Phil Mayben smiled approval when the lawyer kissed Janeey in greeting. But be sure there was a stir as Lawyer Murdoch pulled Janeey to the middle of the crowd, raised his voice and said, with twinkling eyes: "Ladies and gentlemen, I like unmasking humbugs, so permit me to present to you Leofric, the poetess of Cane Creek. Don't remember it against her that she is a poetess—it's all the fault of that scoundrel, Phil Mayben!"

"I won't be any longer, Mr. Murdoch," Phil said, bursting through the crowd to catch Janeey in his arms and hide her blushes in his breast. "I know I've been seven kinds of a fool," he went on. "I don't deserve Janeey—nobody does, for that matter—but I'm going to have her or die trying."

"You've got her," Lawyer Murdoch said, wringing Phil's hand. Dora Meeks turned her back and went off with her head high, but Mr. Leonard Trabue stayed not on the order of his going. Nobody in Cane Creek neighborhood ever saw him again.

A Glimpse of Sofia.

In his book on "Cities" Arthur Symons writes of the capital of Bulgaria: "There is something dry, hot and fierce in Sofia which is at once ordinary, sordid and almost startling. The houses are for the most part such houses as one might see in any small town in any country, but at a corner on the main street there is a mosque and around the mosque something like a village fair. Wooden booths are set up at each side of the street, wooden palings surround empty spaces or open upon cafés in which trees grow or upon one story houses or upon a little wooden theater. Money changers, with their glass cases of gold and silver coins and coin earrings and rings outside their shop windows, suggest already the arts of Constantinople. At upper windows above the shops you see men working sewing machines; at the edges of the pavement little dark bootblacks, Kurds, sit with their wooden blocks before them. Men pass selling water, grapes and nuts. A woman passes and then another, carrying a huge dark green melon in her arms solemnly, like a royal orb."

The Whisper Court.

At Rochford, Essex, England, the whisper court is a strange observance held annually under the superintendence of the steward of the manor. The business of the court is carried out at midnight in the open air. The absence of a tenant is punishable by a fine of double his rent for each hour he fails to be in attendance. No artificial light, except a firebrand, is permitted, and the proceedings are recorded by means of one of the embers of the brand. The roll of fourteen tenants is then called over and answered to in a whisper, and then they kneel down and swear allegiance. Very many years ago the lord of the manor, after an absence from his estate, was returning home by night. On the way he accidentally heard some of his discontented tenants plotting his assassination. Thus warned, he returned home by an unexpected route. Then he ordered that each year his tenants should assemble at the same time to do him homage around a post which he erected on the spot where the plotters met.

Salad of the Soes.

Freshmen have troubles the world over. The "consorts," as they are called at the famous Ecole Polytechnique in Paris, are subjected to an amusing initiation called the salad of soes.

The freshmen report some days before the upper class men see that they can receive their uniforms and become familiar with the routine of the school.

The first morning after their tormentors return the freshmen are aroused by a demand that they throw their shoes out of the windows into the courtyard. The shoes are gathered into a heap, and, kneeling in a big circle around this, the freshmen are obliged to go through some ridiculous gymnastic movements at the command of their superiors.

When the study bell rings they have but minute to appear in the classrooms, and it is a strenuous minute around that pile of shoes.

Four doctors said I would die of stomach trouble and appendicitis. Three packages of Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea made me well and healthy.—Daniel Winston, Burlington, Vt. 35 cents. H. F. Fortkamp.

You will never tire of Mrs. Austin's Pancakes. A fresh supply now on hand at your grocers.

LEOFRIC

By MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

Signature
C. H. Fletcher

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ONCE
More a Hospitable Home
Is Given Over

To the Enjoyment of Many Guests.

Mr. George Fetter Entertained Friends in Honor of His Son's Birthday

And a Jolly Party From Lima Enjoy a Sleigh Ride to Bath Township—A Mishap Without Fatal Results.

The eighteenth birthday of G. A. Fetter, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. George Fetter, of Bath township was made the occasion for throwing open that hospitable home last night for the entertainment of a hundred or more guests. There was no age limit, young and old, friends from Lima, and neighbors from all about, combining to make the long evening enjoyable to participants and onlookers alike.

Rooms were cleared for dancing, card tables placed for those who desired less strenuous amusement, and an orchestra of three pieces furnished music for those who tripped the light fantastic, or gathered about the piano to add their voices to the chorus of quartettes and solos.

From eight o'clock until after midnight, when refreshments were served, the good cheer reigned, and there was no limit to the possibilities for whole some fun among so many merry makers and original entertainers. Mr. Fetter asked no quarter, and for the time being turned over his large and comfortable country residence to his guests, who were not slow in making themselves at home.

A party of twenty-three, all close friends of George Fetter, went from Lima in a big bob, and their arrival created much amusement, as nearly all were disguised in freakish costumes, some of the make-ups doing credit to the attempts of professionals. No masks were worn, but the facial make-ups, together with bountiful crops of whiskers served to effectively disguise the wearer, who was able to deceive his nearest friend.

A rather serious mishap occurred as the Lima party started on the homeward trip, but it only served to dampen their ardor momentarily. As all escaped in the mix-up with nothing more than a few insignificant bruises. One of the boys was knocked out for a few minutes but a vigorous jostling brought him back to daylight—or rather moonlight.

The accident was occasioned by the high drifts of snow which had completely obliterated the roadway, some of them being as high as an ordinary man's head, and on the opposite side of one of these, through which a passage way had been shoveled, was a water ditch. The runners of the bob sled sand into the ditch, and a second later the load of human freight was overturned, piled up on each other, and so completely entangled in spots that those who were free had to assist in the work of extrication. Everybody got a pleasant snow bath, some not being satisfied with what was hunkered along the road, trying to break through a barbed wire fence where there were acres of it.

A Few Snow Balls.
Who's next?
Lou Keppler is not as big a fool as he looked.

And all of the snow isn't in Bath township either.

Quadruple time music has an astonishing effect on a rheumatic limb. A cowboy is noted for his gentle, kindly instincts when it comes to Indians.

George Fetter has gas to burn. He lives within speaking distance of the poor house, but his fuel bills won't send him there.

If these quadrille sets had been charged for, Henry Beatty would today be a bankrupt.

There was the devil to pay last night—which refers to the fact that Newt Pandie was there with everything but the footed tail and a prod.

Dick Hughes is still picking straw out of his teeth. The mouthful he got last night he declares was equal to shredded wheat biscuits, and there may be a new breakfast food on the market.

LIMA CHAPTER NO. 49, R. A. M.

SHAWNEE COMMANDERY, NO. 14, K. T.

Special convocation tomorrow (Friday) evening. Work on M. E. M. de 2500.

H. C. SEIBERS, H. P. WALLACE LANDIS, Secy.

CASTORIA.
Bear the Kind You Have Always Been
Signature of *Castorina*

VETERAN
Of the Civil War Was Peter Tracy.

Passed Away This Morning From Heart Trouble.

Is Survived by His Wife, One Son and Four Daughters—Funeral Services Will Be Held Monday Morning.

Peter Tracy, a well known aged citizen and carpenter, died at his late home at 142 south Pine street, at 6:45 o'clock this morning, death resulting from a complication of stomach and heart trouble, after he had suffered an illness of about two years duration.

Mr. Tracy was a life long resident of this city. He was born October 25, 1841, and lived to the age of 62 years, three months and six days. During the war of the rebellion, he served in the union army as a member of the 1st regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry, and at the time of his death was a member of Mart Armstrong Post, No. 202, G. A. R. The deceased is survived by his wife, one son and four daughters. The latter are Mrs. Emma Neese, Mrs. Clara Lawther, Mrs. Mattie Zeilmer and Mrs. Daisy Cassidy. The son, Mr. Rollin Tracy, is now employed in the paper mills at Haverhill, Mass.

Funeral services will be held at the residence at 10 o'clock Monday morning and the remains will be consigned to a resting place in Woodlawn cemetery.

HUNTERS

Have Poor Prospect for Next Season.

The cold weather and almost uninterrupted snow of the present winter have, in the opinion of many farmers and sportsmen, been deadly in their effects on the quail in Indiana and this section of the country generally. With every foot of ground buried under a fifteen-inch coating of snow, not a weed or grass seed can be found, and there is no warm place of shelter for the birds, and the lot of poor "Bob White" is indeed hard and cruel. Farmers say they have found whole coveys of quail dead in the snow, the cold and starvation having done their work. At the close of the hunting season it was stated that there were not many quail left in this part of the country, as the weather last summer was unfavorable, but next year the probability is that there will be fewer still.

GRAND MASQUERADE.

Monday evening, Feb. 8th, at the armory. Price admission, gentlemen's tickets with ladies' coupon attached 50 cents. Secure your tickets now on sale at the armory. Music by P. H. Llesberger's orchestra. Grand march at \$30. 8:30

PERSONAL MENTION.

Chas. Neff, a prominent shoe dealer of Gallon, O., is the guest of his brother, Henry Neff and wife, of this city, for a few days.

Mr. George Fetter went to Toledo today on business.

Mrs. Lou Smith, of Dayton, Ohio, and her daughter, Mrs. Elmer Pugh, of Stella, N.C., are visiting the former son, Mr. John Wade, of north Main street.

Mrs. Louise Morrellins, of west Wayne street, went to Delphos yesterday to visit her friend, Mrs. Dykeman, who is ill.

Mrs. John Killian, of west North street, is seriously sick with pneumonia.

GIFTS TO CHARITY.

The Associated Charities has received since the last public announcement the following donations, for which the generous donor have a vote of thanks: Lima Lodge No. 162, H. P. O. E., a check for \$50, cash \$6.00 and a very large quantity of splendid clothing, shoes and five sacks of flour.

A teacher in the high school cash \$2, and also a bundle of good clothing.

A cowboy is noted for his gentle, kindly instincts when it comes to Indians.

George Fetter has gas to burn. He lives within speaking distance of the poor house, but his fuel bills won't send him there.

If these quadrille sets had been charged for, Henry Beatty would today be a bankrupt.

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RAY HEFFNER, Secy.

LIMA CHAPTER NO. 49, R. A. M.

Stated convocation tomorrow (Friday) evening. Work on M. E. M. de 2500.

H. C. SEIBERS, H. P. WALLACE LANDIS, Secy.

CASTORIA.
Bear the Kind You Have Always Been
Signature of *Castorina*

FINE

Crowd and a Fine Time

Were Features

Of the Spanish War Veterans' Hop,

And the Affair Was Declared to Be a Magnificent Success.

Program of Twenty Four Dances Enjoyed by a Representative Crowd—Event Was Held at the Armory.

The first grand annual hop given at the Armory last night by Lima Command No. 155, Spanish war veterans, was one of the most successful events of the kind ever held in the city. The affair was patronized by a magnificent crowd of representative people, both young and old and the members of the command proved themselves to be royal entertainers. Music was furnished by the Rothlesberger orchestra and a program of 24 popular dances was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

The officers of the command and the committees in charge of the dance were as follows:

Officers—Past captain, Geo. H. Quail; captain, Chas. F. Reynolds; first lieutenant, James I. Heffner; second lieutenant, Geo. W. Eckert; chaplain, James H. Robinson; adjutant, Clarence N. Breece; quartermaster, R. S. McPeak; sergeant of the guard, Rolla H. McKinney.

Executive Committee—Albert E. Gale, chairman; Jas. I. Heffner, secretary; Robert S. McPeak, treasurer.

Reception Committee—B. F. Welty, chairman; Chas. F. Reynolds, Don. M. Baxter, Maj. F. M. Bell, J. D. Armstrong, Con. Callahan, Caret S. Doan, H. O'Brien, Jr., John M. Birmingham, Lou P. Stephens, Dr. L. J. Stueber, John H. Harley.

Floor Committee—Clarence N. Breece, chairman; Louis Hoffman, Russell Armstrong, Fred Stump, Harry J. German, Floyd Morris, James Barbick, Walt Parmenter.

Decoration Committee—F. B. Davis, chairman; Earl Engstrom, Carl Gribling, John Anderson, Earl Bussert, Edgar Beall, Wm. Brown, Alva Busick, Brice Appals.

Door Committee—Geo. H. Quail, Geo. Eckert, Geo. Woods, James Tanheibit, Walt Parmenter.

RAMBLERS

And Royals Were Victors Last Night.

Both Teams Add to Their Percentage in the Bowling League Contest.

There were two winning and two losing teams in the bowling league contest at the Metropolitan alleys last night, the Ramblers taking two games from the Circassians and the Royals two from the Hercules. Hilton's 194 points stand as the best individual score and the Royals made the best team record, bowling 750. The result was as follows:

Ramblers.

Hilton 194

Newell 141

Frentz 125

Condit 120

Brown 155

Total 738

Circassians.

Schwartz 142

Diamond 113

Tinkham 146

Pennell 106

Negelsbach 123

Total 630

Hercules.

Havel 146

Guyton 141

Custer 151

Driver 171

Fisher 137

Total 736

Royals.

T. Fox 173

Engle 157

J. Fox 161

Day 182

Edwards 145

Totals 759

CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. and Mrs. Rose Brown desire to thank the many friends for their sympathy and loving kindness during the sickness and after the death of their beloved daughter, Olive Brown. Heartfelt thanks are also extended to the members of the Main street Presbyterian church.

DRIVEN

DRIVEN

Insane by a Haunting Fear

That He Would Be Arrested For Stealing.

Young Man From Sugar Creek Township Pronounced Insane and Will Be Sent to Toledo Asylum.

A verdict of lunacy was returned by Judge Miller, following an inquest held yesterday afternoon at the offices of Dr. Steiner. The patient is Wm. Davis, 22 years of age, who lives in Sugar Creek township.

The conclusions reached by the examining physician disclosed a strange cause, it being the belief that Davis' mind became unbalanced because of the belief that he was suspected of stealing money. He was working as a teamster and says he was well and untroubled in mind until told frequently that he was being watched by the police.

Since then, he has become melancholy, talks in a rambling way and those around him have fears of a violent outbreak. Application will be made for his admittance to the Toledo hospital.

To Sell Ward's Property. J. C. Delong, guardian of Clarence and Harry H. Bitter, has petitioned the probate court for permission to sell 80 acres of land in Shawnee township.

Real Estate Transfers.

N. Sager et al to Frank J. Smith, 10 acres in Jackson township, \$350.

Three mortgages were recorded, with a total loan of \$555, \$400 of which is given by the Citizens Building & Loan Association of Delphos.

Jas. M. Alder to Mrs. Effie Emrich, lot 105, Delphos, \$450.

Lima Land Co., to Frank Colucci, lots 3091 and 3092, Brice's first addition, \$400.

Frank Colucci to D. C. Dunn, same, \$600.

Geo. Troxel to Willis Troxel, lot on Union street, \$850.

A loan for \$200 is recorded by the South Side Building & Loan Association.

ANNUAL

Meeting of Lima Trust Co. Stockholders Held.

The annual meeting of the Lima Trust Co. stockholders, held in the parlors of that institution in the Masonic building, yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, resulted in the election of the following directors:

D. J. Cable, J. B. Kerr, R. W. Argue, E. R. Curtin, J. D. S. Neely, J. O. Hoyer, J. W. Griffin, E. J. Maire, D. D. Morris, J. R. Sinclair, G. E. Bluem, M. P. Colt, Henry G. Wemmer, R. O. Bigley and C. H. East.

The directors have not yet met to reorganize.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire through the columns of this paper to express our sincere thanks to the relatives, neighbors and ladies of the different lodges, who attended in a body, also to the school children, and many thanks for the beautiful floral offerings.

MRS. GABRIEL AND DAUGHTER

THE IDLER.

The Ladies Aid Society of the First Baptist church, will meet with Mrs. Andrews, at 537 west North street, Friday afternoon.

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